

WHOLE NO. 1288.

**F** Fine village property in the vil-



## The Mystery of a Hansom Cab

By FERDUS W. HUME.



### CHAPTER XVIII.

SAL RAWLINS TELLS ALL SHE KNOWS.

And, indeed, such was the case. Sal Rawlins had made her appearance at the eleventh hour, to the heartfelt thankfulness of Calton, who saw in her an angel from heaven, sent to save the life of an innocent man.

Lawyer Calton and Kilsip went to the humble abode of Mrs. Rawlins, familiarly known as Mother Gutternipe. When they entered the dingy passage that led to Mother Gutternipe's abode, they saw a faint light streaming down the stairs. As they climbed up the shaky stairs, they could hear the rancorous voice of the old hag pouring forth alternate blessings and curses on her prodigal offspring, and the low tones of a girl's voice in reply. On entering the room Calton saw that the sick woman who had been lying in the corner on the occasion of his last visit was gone. Mother Gutternipe was seated in front of the deal table, with a broken cup and her favorite bottle of spirits before her. She was evidently going to have a night of it, in order to celebrate Sal's return, and had commenced early, so as to lose no time. Sal herself was seated on a broken chair, and leaned wearily against the wall. She stood up as Calton and the detective entered, and they saw she was a tall, slender woman of about 25, not bad looking, but with a pallid and haggard face. She was dressed in a kind of tawdry blue dress, much soiled and torn, and had an old tartan shawl over her shoulders, which she drew tightly across her breast as the strangers entered. Her grandmother, who looked more weird and grotesquely horrible than ever, saluted Calton and the detective on their entrance with a shrill yell and a volley of choice language.

Kilsip paid no attention to her, but turned to the girl.

"This is the gentleman who wants to speak to you," he said gently, making the girl sit on the chair again, for indeed she looked too ill to stand. "Just tell him what you told me."

"'Bout the 'Queen,' dr' said Sal, in a low, hoarse voice, fixing her wild eyes on Calton. "If I'd only known as you was a-fantin' me I'd have come afore."

"Where were you?" asked Calton, in a pitying tone.

"'Noo South Wales," answered the girl, with a shiver. "The cove as I went with 'e Sydney left me—yes, left me to die like a dog in the gutter."

"Blarst 'im!" croaked the old woman in a sympathetic manner, as she took a drink from the broken cup.

"I took up with a Chinaman," went on her granddaughter, wearily, "an' lived with 'im for a bit—it's awful, ain't it?" she said, with a dreary laugh, as she saw the disgust on the lawyer's face. "But Chinamen ain't bad; they treat a pore girl a dashed sight better nor a white cove does. They don't beat the life out of 'em with their fists, nor drag 'em about the floor by the 'air."

"Cuss 'em!" croaked Mother Gutternipe, drovvily. "I'll tear their 'earts out."

"I think I must have gone mad, I must," said Sal, pushing her tangled hair off her forehead, "for after I left the Chin cove, I went on walkin' and walkin' right into the bush, a-tryin' to cool my 'ead, for it felt on fire like. I went into a river an' got wet, an' then I took my 'at and boots off an' lay down on the grass; an' then the rain come on, an' I walked to a house as was near, where they tooked me in. Oh, sick kind people," she sobbed, stretching out her hands, "that didn't badger me 'bout my soul, but gave me good food to eat. I gave 'em a wrong name. I was so 'fraid of that Army a-fantin' me. Then I got ill, an' know'd nothin' for weeks. They said I was off my chump. An' then I came back 'ere to see gran'."

"Cuss ye," said the old woman, but in such a tender tone that it sounded like a blessing; then, rather alarmed of the momentary emotion, she hastily wound up, "Go to 'ell."

"And did the people who took you in never tell you anything about the murder?" asked Calton.

Sal shook her head.

"No; it were a long way in the country, and they never know'd anythin', they didn't."



Calton questions Sal Rawlins.

"Ah! that explains it," muttered Calton to himself. "Come now," he said cheerfully, "tell me all that happened on the night you brought Mr. Fitzgerald to see the 'Queen.'"

"Who's the 'Queen'?" asked Sal, puzzled.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, the gentleman you brought the letter for to the Melbourne club."

"Oh, 'im!" said Sal, a sudden light breaking over her wan face. "I never know'd his name afore."

Calton nodded complacently.

"I knew you didn't," he said; "that's why you didn't ask for him at the club."

"She never told me 'is name," said Sal, jerking her head in the direction of the bed.

"Then who did she ask you to bring to her?" asked Calton, eagerly.

"No one," replied the girl. "This was the way of it. On that night the bed was full an' I was beside 'er while gran' was asleep."

"I was drunk, blarst ye," broke in gran', "I was drunk, blarst ye, I was blarst drunk, glory ralloolish."

"An' she she to me, she she," went on the girl, indifferent to her grandmother's interruption. "Get me some paper an' a pencil, an' I'll write a note to 'im, I will." So I gave an' gits 'er what she asks fur out o' gran's box."

"Stole it, blarst ye," shrieked the old hag, shaking her fist.

"Hold your tongue," said Kilsip in a peremptory tone.

Mother Gutternipe burst into a volley of oaths, and having run rapidly through all she knew, subsided into a sulky silence.

"She wrote on it," went on Sal, "and then asked me to take it to the Melbourne club an' give it to 'im. See I, 'Who's 'im?' Res she, 'It's on the letter; don't you ask no questions an' you won't 'ear no lies, but give it to 'im at the club, an' wait for 'im at the corner of Bourke street and Russell street.' So out I goes, and gives it to a cove at the club, an' then 'e comes along, an' ses 'e, 'Take me to 'er, and I tooked 'im."

"That's Fitzgerald right enough," muttered Calton. "And what did he do when he came?"

"He goes right up to 'er, an' she ses, 'Are you of an 'e ses, I am.' Then she ses, 'Do you know what I'm a-goin' to tell you?' an' she ses, 'No.' Then she ses, 'It's about 'er,' an' she ses, 'Lookin' very white, 'Ow dare you 'ave 'er name on your vile lips?' an' she gits up an' screeches, 'Turn that gal out, an' I'll tell you; an' 'e takes me by the arm an' ses 'e, 'Ere, git out, an' I gits out, an' that's all I know."

"And how long was he with her?" asked Calton, who had been listening attentively.

"Bout art a hour," answered Sal. "I takes 'im back to Russell street about twenty-five minutes to 2, 'cause I looked at the clock on the postoffice, an' 'e gives me a sov, an' then 'e goes a-tearin' up the street like any-thin'."

"Take him about twenty minutes to walk to East Melbourne," said Calton to himself. "So he must just have got in at the time Mrs. Sampson said. He was in with the 'Queen' the whole time, I suppose," he asked, looking keenly at Sal.

"I was at that door," said Sal, pointing to it, "an' 'e couldn't 'ave got out unless I seen 'im."

"Oh, it's all right," said Calton, nodding to Kilsip; "there won't be any difficulty in proving an alibi. But I say," he added, turning to Sal, "what were they talking about?"

"I dunno," answered Sal. "I was at the door, an' they talks that quiet I couldn't 'ear 'em. Then he sings out, 'My G—, it's too horrible!' an' 'e 'ears a larfin' like to bust, an' then 'e comes to me, and ses, quite wild like, 'Take out of this 'ell!' an' I tooked 'im."

"And when you came back?"

"She was dead."

"Dead?"

"As a blessed door nail," said Sal, cheerfully.

"An' I never know'd I was in the room with a blasted corpse," wailed Mother Gutternipe, waking up. "Cuss 'er, she was always a-doin' contrary things."

"How do you know?" said Calton, sharply, as he rose to go.

"I know'd 'er longer nor you, cuss ye," croaked the old woman, fixing one evil eye on the lawyer; "an' I know what you'd like to know; but ye shan't, ye shan't."

Calton turned from her with a shrug of his shoulders.

"You will come to the court to-morrow with Mr. Kilsip," he said to Sal, "and tell what you have just now told me."

"It's all true 'elp me," said Sal, eagerly; "e was 'ere all the time."

Calton stepped towards the door, followed by the detective, when Mother Gutternipe arose.

"Where's the money for flintin' 'er?" she screeched, pointing one skinny finger at Sal.

"Well, considering the girl found herself," said Calton dryly, "the money is in the bank, and will remain there."

"An' I'm to be done out of my 'ard earned tin, 'elp me!" yelled the old fury. "Cuss ye, I'll 'ave the law of ye, and get you put in quod."

"You'll go there yourself if you don't take care," said Kilsip, in his soft, purring tones.

"Yah!" shrieked Mother Gutternipe, snapping her bony fingers at him. "What do I care about your d—d quod! Ain't I been in Pentridge, an' it ain't 'urt me, it ain't! I'm as lively as a gal, blarst ye, cuss ye."

And the old fury, to prove the truth of her words, danced a kind of war dance in front of Mr. Calton, snapping her fingers and yelling out curses, as an accompaniment to her ballet. Her luxurious white hair got loose, and streamed out during her gyrations, and what with her grotesque looks and the faint light of the candle, she looked a gruesome spectacle. Calton, remembering the tales he had heard of the women of Paris at the Revolution, and the way they danced "La Carmagnole," thought that Mother Gutternipe would have been in her element in that sea of blood and turbulence. He, however, merely shrugged his shoulders and walked out of the room, as with a final curse, delivered in a hoarse voice, Mother Gutternipe sank exhausted on the floor, and yelled for gin.

### CHAPTER XIX.

THE VERDICT OF THE JURY.

It is needless to say that the court next morning was crowded, and numbers were unable to gain admission. The news that Sal Rawlins, who alone could prove the innocence of the prisoner, had been found, and would appear in court that morning, had spread like wildfire, and the acquitted of the prisoner was confidently expected by a large number of sympathizing friends, who seemed to have sprung up on all sides, like mushrooms, in a single night.

When the prisoner was brought in a murmur of sympathy ran through the crowded court, so ill and worn out he looked; but Calton was puzzled to account for the expression of his face, so different from that of a man whose life had been saved, or, rather, was going to be saved, for in truth it was a foregone conclusion.

"You know who stole those papers," he thought, as he looked at Fitzgerald keenly, "and the man who did so is the murderer of Whyte."

The judge having entered and the court being opened, Calton arose to make his speech, and stated in a few words the line of defense he intended to take.

He would first call Albert Dandy, a watchmaker, to prove that on Thursday night, at 8 o'clock in the evening, he called at the prisoner's lodgings while the landlady was out, and while there had put the kitchen clock right and had regulated the same. He would also call Felix Holleston, a friend of the prisoner, to prove that the prisoner was not in the habit of wearing rings, and frequently expressed his detestation of such a custom. Sebastian Brown, a waiter at the Melbourne club, would be called to prove that on Thursday night a letter was delivered to the prisoner at the club by one Sarah Rawlins, and that the prisoner left the club shortly before 1 o'clock on Friday morning. He would also call Sarah Rawlins to prove that she had delivered a note to Sebastian Brown for the prisoner, at the Melbourne club, at a quarter to 12 on Thursday night, and that at a few minutes past 1 o'clock on Friday morning she had conducted the prisoner to a slum off Little Bourke street, and that he was there between 1 and 2 on Friday morning, the hour at which the murder was alleged to have taken place. This being his defense to the charge brought against the prisoner, he would call Albert Dandy.

Albert Dandy, duly sworn, stated:

I am a watchmaker, and carry on business in Fitzroy. I remember Thursday, the 20th of July last. On the evening of that day I called at Powlett street, East Melbourne, to see my aunt, who is the landlady of the prisoner. She was out at the time I called, and I waited in the kitchen till her return. I looked at the kitchen clock to see if it was too late to wait, and then at my watch. I found that the clock was ten minutes fast, upon which I put it right, and regulated it properly.

Calton—At what time did you put it right?

Witness—About 8 o'clock.

Calton—Between that time and 2 in the morning, was it possible for the clock to gain ten minutes?

Witness—No, it was not possible.

Calton—Would it gain at all?

Witness—Not between 8 and 2 o'clock—the time was not long enough.

Calton—Did you see your aunt that night?

Witness—Yes, I waited till she came in.

Calton—And did you tell her you had put the clock right?

Witness—No, I did not. I forgot all about it.

Calton—Then she was still under the impression that it was ten minutes fast?

Witness—Yes, I suppose so.

After Dandy had been cross-examined Felix Holleston was called, and deposed as follows:

I am an intimate friend of the prisoner. I have known him for five or six years, and I never saw him wearing a ring during that time. He has frequently told me he did not care for rings, and would never wear them.

In cross-examination:

Crown Prosecutor—You have never seen the prisoner wearing a diamond ring?

Witness—No, never.

Crown Prosecutor—Have you ever seen any such ring in his possession?

Witness—No, I have seen him buying rings for ladies, but I never saw him with any ring such as a gentleman would wear.

Crown Prosecutor—Not even a seal ring?

Witness—No, not even a seal ring.

Sarah Rawlins was then placed in the witness box, and, after being sworn, deposed:

I know the prisoner. I delivered a letter addressed to him at the Melbourne club, at a quarter to 12 o'clock on Thursday, 20th July. I did not know what his name was. He met me shortly after 1, at the corner of Russell and Bourke streets, where I had been told to wait for him. I took him to my grandmother's place, in a lane off Little Bourke street. There was a dying woman there, who had sent for him. He went in and saw her for about twenty minutes, and then I took him back to the corner of Bourke and Russell streets.

I had the three-quarters street shortly after I left him at the corner of Bourke and Russell streets.

Crown Prosecutor—You are quite certain that the prisoner was the man you met on that night?

Witness—Quite certain, 'elp me G—.

Crown Prosecutor—And he met you a few minutes past 1 o'clock?

Witness—Yes, 'bout five minutes; I 'eard the clock a-strikin' 1 just afore he came down the street, and when I leaves 'im agin, it were about twenty-five to 2, 'cause it took me ten minutes to git 'ome, and I 'eard the clock go three-quarters just as I gets to the door.

Crown Prosecutor—How do you know it was exactly twenty-five to 2 when you left him?

Witness—'Cause I saw the clocks. I left 'im at the corner of Russell street, and comes down Bourke street, so I could see the post-office clock as plain as day, an' when I gets into Swanston street, I looks at the tower all prominent like, and see the same time there.

Crown Prosecutor—And you never lost sight of the prisoner the whole time?

Witness—No; there was only one door by the hot yellow sands of the arena, and watched the long, lithe forms of lion and panther creeping stealthily toward their prey. The hour being late, the gas had been lighted, and there was a sickly glare through the wide hall, which added to the singularity of the scene. Fitzgerald had been taken out of court on the retiring of the jury, but the spectators stared steadily at the empty dock, which seemed to enchain them by some indescribable fascination. They conversed among themselves only in whispers, until even the whispering ceased, and nothing could be heard but the steady ticking of the clock, and now and then the quick drawn breath of some timid onlooker. Suddenly a woman, whose nerves were overstrung, shrieked, and the cry rang weirdly through the crowded hall. She was taken out, and again there was silence, every eye being now fixed on the door through which the jury would reissue with their verdict of life or death. The hands of the clock moved slowly round a quarter—three-quarters—and then the hour half—three-quarters—rang which startled every one. Madge, sitting with her hands tightly clasped together, began to fear that her highly strung nerves would give way. "My God," she muttered softly to herself, "will this suspense never end?"

Just then the door opened, and the jury re-entered. The prisoner was again placed in the dock, and the judge again resumed his seat, this time with the black cap in his pocket, as every one guessed.

The usual formalities were gone through, and when the foreman of the jury stood up every neck was craned forward, and every eye was on the alert to catch the words that fell from his lips. The prisoner flushed a little, and then grew pale as death, giving a quick, nervous glance at the quiet figure in black, of which he could just catch a glimpse. Then came in the verdict, sharp and decisive, "Not guilty."

On hearing this a cheer went up from every one in the court, so strong was the sympathy with Brian.

In vain the erier of the court yelled, "Order!" until he was red in the face. In vain the judge threatened to commit all present for contempt of court—his voice being inaudible, it did not matter much—the enthusiasm could not be restrained, and it was five minutes before order was obtained. The judge, having recovered his composure, delivered his judgment and discharged the prisoner in accordance with the verdict. Calton had won many cases, but it is questionable if he had ever heard a verdict which gave him so much satisfaction as that which proclaimed Fitzgerald innocent.

And Brian, stepping down from the dock a free man, passed through a crowd of congratulating friends to a small room off the court, where a woman was waiting for him—a woman who clung round his neck, and sobbed out:

"My darling! My darling! I knew that God would save you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HINDU WOMEN.

Progress of Civilization Shown in the Treatment of Females.

It is nearly sixty years since the burning of widows was abolished by law in India. Although the English were naturally anxious to do away with the barbarous custom, it was due mainly to the efforts of a Hindu reformer that the Government interfered to end it.

This noble man, whose name was R. M. Mohun Roy, wished to infuse into his country a new life, lifting it into a higher social, political, and religious condition. He soon discovered that any real progress involved a change in the treatment of women; that their elevation was a part of the necessary plan. So earnest were his efforts to bring about some change that the woman's right to life was secured by law. This was the first step in the long path to freedom which has become the world over the goal of woman's desire, and toward which the patient Hindu now longingly presses. To be sure, the widow had small reason to wish for life as she was an object of general abuse; indeed, in many cases she rushed to suicide as the only relief from unbearable torture.

But the next step was an attack on the marriage customs, which caused so much misery. The system of caste had been abolished among the followers of Ram Mohun Roy, who formed an organization called the Brahma Samaj, a kind of church devoted to spiritual worship and practical form. The proposed changes were, of course, opposed by orthodox Hindus and all other conservative elements, but after a few years of intense struggle the reformers secured the passage of a new marriage act in 1872. It made polygamy a penal offense, permitted the marriage of widows and intermarriage between castes, and practically abolished child marriage by fixing a minimum marriageable age. These excellent provisions, however, while they protect all non-Hindu marriages, have not yet been accepted by the old church. Women of India are still slaves to ancient forms and ideas, but the number who seek knowledge and freedom is constantly increasing and new customs are gradually making their way.

The women are becoming eager for education. In 1870 a female improvement department was formed in the Brahma Samaj, to secure for them social and intellectual advancement. Schools have been opened, literary societies formed, and a magazine has been published in their interests. Universities have also been opened to them, so the near future will probably show the rise of women, whose qualifications and ambitions cannot be ignored.

Until very recently husbands and wives were never seen in public together, but now they begin to walk and drive in company. They also attend church together and in their homes adopt the western family life. Men now desire to educate their wives and daughters, and are learning a reverence for the sex quite unknown in the past.

HABITS OF THE COCKROACH.

An Insect That Has Great Facilities for Getting On in the World.

Wherever it came from, the cockroach is a true Anglo-Saxon in its capacity for colonization. In Britain it has established itself all over the length and breadth of the land, but is chiefly, if not altogether, confined to houses, inhabiting kitchens, sculleries, bakehouses, and such like places, where plenty of food can be obtained. Nothing that is edible (and many things that are not usually considered edible) comes amiss to this voracious animal, than whom it would be difficult to find a more omnivorous creature. In addition to almost every article of human food, such as apparently unpalatable objects as wooden garments, the greasy rags used in cleaning steam engines and other machinery, shoes and other articles of leather, and even books and paper, enter into its bill of fare. In warehouses and on board ships the ravages it commits are great, while barrels and sacks of flour, corn, rice, and other articles of like nature being sometimes consumed by it. Among other things, cinnamon is said to possess great attractions for the cockroach palate, and there is a scandal to the effect that those whose business it is to reduce the cinnamon sticks to a powder are not very careful to separate the spice from the insects, which constitute nearly half the contents of the bags—but tumble them together into the mill. Though to its other crimes the cockroach does not apparently add that of cannibalism, the cast skins and the inferior or the egg capsules are said to be eaten by them, and other insects are occasionally devoured. Among the latter is said to be the common bedbug, which, if true, is a point in favor of the cockroach.

THE AGE TO MARRY.

Girls Should Not Be Too Hasty in Forming a Union.

A sensible writer in one of the magazines, speaking of girls marrying young, says:

"We do not advise girls to put off marriage until they are 30 years old, which, I believe, was the age of the daughter of Enosh when she entered the state of holy matrimony, but we think that they do not consult their best interests when they allow thoughts of love and marriage to occupy them in their 'silly days,' when they are 'green in judgment.' This precociousness works mischief in many ways. It prevents the enjoyment of happy years of maidenhood, when the mind and heart are free to expand under healthful influences; it prevents improvement and elevating study; it occupies the mind with fancies, desires, and castle-building, which are not only futile but injurious. It predisposes for small views of life. It tends to the formation of a shallow and frivolous character, and not infrequently leads to foolish entanglements and hasty attachments, which cause much anxiety and distress. Sometimes it leads to marriage before either husband or wife know what they are doing, and before the girl is fit either physically, mentally, or domestically for the cares of married life."

Rider Haggard on Stanley.

Rider Haggard has a curious theory regarding the fate of Henry M. Stanley. He thinks that the explorer is alive, but that he has been seized, taken into the interior of Africa, and defiled by some of the tribes. He is inclined to think that Stanley will be treated with the greatest kindness and veneration, but that he will not be permitted to escape. When the interior tribes find a real live idol who seems to them to be godlike in appearance and power they are not likely to give him up.

## If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these cases the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the cause with that great Nerve Tonic, and the results will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

John I. Bowen, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound."

Will Cure You!

Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by WATKIN, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.



Warranted to color more goods than any other dye ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the Diamond, and take no other.

A Dress Dyed  
A Coat Colored  
Garments Renewed

A Child can use them!

Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work. At druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

## Fall & Winter Campaign

New Books for the Normal,  
New Books for the Union,  
Books and Stationery for all,

— ALSO —

OVER ONE HUNDRED STYLES  
of Pads and Note Books.

AT ALL PRICES,

From one to fifty cents. Students  
are cordially invited to call

AT SAMSON'S,

On Congress St.

Where they will find a very Large Stock  
of New and Second Hand Books, and  
Prices the Lowest.

## Huron St. Hardware. Chas. Norton,

Successor to J. H. Sampson.

Huron Street, Opposite Sanitarium

Heavy, & Shelf Hardware,

STOVES,

Cutlery, Tools, Fence, Wire Etc.

Everything regarded quality and prices of goods will be done to merit the confidence of the public.

## Wallace & Clarke. No. 5, Union Block.

If you want a

Bedroom Set, Parlor Suit,  
Wire Mattress, Baby Cab,  
Patent Rocker, Lace Curtain,  
your sofa upholstered  
or anything in the furniture line call on

Wallace & Clarke.

Headquarters!



## ISRAEL UNDER JUDGES.

International Sunday-School Lesson for December 2, 1888.  
[Specially arranged from S. M. Quarterly.]  
LESSON TEXT—Judg. 2: 1-12.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Take heed, brethren, lest there be in any of you an evil heart of unbelief in departing from the living God.—Heb. 3: 12.

**CAUSAL TRUTH**—To depart from God is the way to ruin.  
**TIME**—The period of the Judges extended over 330 years from the death of Joshua, B. C. 1472, to the inauguration of Saul, B. C. 1065.

**PLACE**—The religious capital was at Shiloh. This Book of Judges—(1) So named because it is a record of the doings of the Judges. (2) Its author was probably Samuel. At Shiloh it was written under his supervision. (3) It was written probably during the reign of Saul, or at least seven years of David's reign, B. C. 1073-1048. (4) It extends over about 250 years to the birth of Samuel, B. C. 1146.

**THE GOVERNMENT**—There was no King or President, but the high-priest was the religious head of the Nation. Each tribe was independent. Each town governed itself. There was no standing army.

**RELIGION**—This was the worship of God according to the law of Moses. All the tribes were bound together by the duty of coming up to the tabernacle at Shiloh three times a year. The priests and Levites were the religious teachers and educators of the people.

**CANAANITES**—Many of the inhabitants, idolaters, remained in Israel, and were a means of temptation as well as of suffering. Idolatry, by its visible deity, its splendid ritual, its license to every passion, attracted away many of the Israelites.

**CIRCUMSTANCES**—This lesson is a picture, giving a bird's-eye view of the whole period of the Judges for three hundred and thirty years, the details of which are given in the rest of the book and in Samuel.

**HELPS OVER HARD PLACES**—11. Baalim, the plural of Baal, i. e., lord or master. Baal was the sun-god. The plural form is used either from the number of his images, or from his different offices, as Baal-Zebub, protector from flies; Baal-Poor, etc., or as a sign of honor. 12. *Unceasingly*—prostrated themselves before him in worship. 13. *After*—indignation at their sin and folly, and the disposition to punish. 14. *Ashtaroth*, plural of Ashtoreth, the female divinity corresponding to Baal; the goddess of the moon. Both Baal and Ashtoreth were worshipped with vile licentious rites. 15. *As the Lord had said*: Lev. 25:15-17. Deut. 28:25. 16. *Judges*—leaders raised up in an emergency, who, thus brought into prominence, continued to exercise influence and authority. There were fifteen judges. 19. *Their own doing*—the way they thought happiest, instead of God's way.

**COMMENTARY**—At last Joshua died. The people who had known him continued faithful to the Lord. But soon there arose another generation who had not known him, and they fell away into idolatry. They "forgot" Jehovah, the fountain of living waters, and heaved out for themselves cisterns, broken cisterns that would hold no water. As soon as the people forsook the law of God, disaster began to befall them on every hand. Yet God did not cast them off at once, but as soon as they showed any signs of repentance, He gave them a respite from their enemies. It was because of their own evil hearts that the Israelites so constantly fell away from their duty to God. They wanted to be like other Nations, and against just that form of sin God had especially warned them. Every family wanted gods in their own homes, and was not willing to have only one tabernacle where they could worship. All this was wrong, of course, but we mention it to show the evil tendency of the human heart. In consequence of this evil tendency, some worshipped Baal and some Ashtoreth, and in latter days some worshipped other idols. Every man did as seemed good in his own eyes, and they were alike only in one thing, and that was that they all went astray.

In this lesson there is also a very important truth for us Christians. Israel was often guilty of backsliding. In this respect, we who are the followers of the Lord are very much like her. We often are overcome by the world around us, and are guilty of sinful practices. If all the sins of the Christians in our Sunday-school were written out on the blackboard, what a large board we should need! Perhaps some in this very class are already backsliders in heart. God says: "The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own devices." If this be our case then we need to remember for our comfort what God said to Israel, "Return unto me, ye backsliding children, and I will heal your backsliding." Some young Christians fall so often that they become discouraged and are tempted to give up the battle. If you are one of these, then let us remind you that nothing would so please the great Adversary as to see you do just this thing. God is never weary of receiving the sinner back to Himself, and He says: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow." Did he not receive the children of Israel back time after time, and will He be any less patient with us? No; his mercy is from everlasting to everlasting.—Rev. A. F. Schaeffer.

**PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.**  
1. The world, money, pleasure, self, are the Baals whom modern men worship.  
2. To forsake God is to walk in the way of destruction.  
3. God hates sin with an infinite hatred and indignation.  
4. The better the being the hotter His anger at iniquity.  
5. God's nature and providence are against the sinner.  
6. From whatever source the punishment comes, it is still from the hand of God.  
7. Yet God desires all men to be saved from their sins and troubles, and uses every means to help them.  
8. As soon as any one is willing to repent and return to God He is ready to welcome and forgive.

In religious matters opposites are often very strangely allied to each other. Humility brings exaltation, sacrifice brings joy, and servitude brings glory. Weakness is strength, pain is pleasure, duties are privileges, and labor and prayer and fighting bring only rest and peace. The rest of Heaven will be the workings of love.

It were better far for many persons and their friends if the luxury of speech belonged only to those who do not abuse it. The most valuable possession of humanity, without intellectual control, becomes the distinguishing wedge that separates old friends from new.

You may light another's candle at your own without loss.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Mother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

When she was a Great-grandmother, she gave them Castoria.

## RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

## UNGATHERED PEARLS.

Another day has gone;  
Abl! whither has it flown?  
What did it bring on passing wing?  
Did joy or misery  
Make opportunity  
Forms to rise or bravely sing  
Mid pain or loss?

Now, looking backward o'er  
The day that is no more,  
I see along its trodden way  
Bright gems of beauty true,  
Dissolving like the dew;  
They fell for me, but slighted lay;  
Great is my loss.

I did not mark how sweet  
The notes that morn did greet,  
Nor how the sweet-voiced choir filled  
With fragrance all the air;  
Nor bird, nor flower seemed fair  
To my ungrateful heart, that willed  
To dwell alone.

A loving look or word,  
I might have given, and stirred  
Within a neighbor's sorrowing heart  
A sense so warm, so dear,  
Of human help drawn near;  
I thought not of his bitter part,  
Full of my own.

My burdens pressed full sore,  
I weighed them o'er and o'er;  
They did not lighter grow to-day;  
The restful robe of prayer  
Alike I did not wear.  
A brother's sin I saw to-day;  
To mine was blind.

A weaker sister fell, but I  
Stopped not; I passed her by—  
"Far on the other side"—and then  
I missed the pearl so rare  
Sweet Charity, so fair,  
Had dropped for me; I failed again,  
And grew more blind.

Higher I held my head,  
As one who might have said:  
"Why should I stoop to help these  
stand?"

And yet I wear His name  
Who bore our sin and shame.  
Self-righteousness held back my hand,  
And alienated Love.

A little child drew near—  
Such as the Christ held dear—  
But when I saw his wistful face,  
And heard his pleading tone,  
(I blush my fault to own)  
I turned away with quickened pace—  
I gave no love.

But sought for fair excuse.  
I said: "I must refuse.  
I, too, am poor; I can not share  
My bread and fireside glow  
With beggar-children low;  
I have no food or warmth to spare,  
But beggary's full."

For this I would atone;  
Oh! if I had but known  
How pearls lie scattered in Love's path.  
My heart repents, though late;  
My inmost grief is great.  
Time's sickle leaves no aftermath;  
The day is dead.

While I withheld my best  
I did but gain unrest.  
My narrow lot had wider grown;  
My troubled soul found peace—  
Divided joys increase—  
Had I to fellow-travelers shown  
True helpfulness.

Now, at the close of day,  
I bow, and humbly pray  
For pardon, and for time to prove  
That I would make amends  
To all—our foes, or friends,  
Where'er my sympathy and love  
One heart can bless.

If now my race be run,  
If my last day is done,  
I, who have broken holy laws,  
A penitent, now fall,  
And from the dust I call  
Assured that Mercy pleads my cause  
With the Most High.  
I'll seek humility,  
Meekness, and charity  
If life be lengthened out for me;  
I'll strive to win and see  
The Christian jewels fair;  
Nor shall such treasures flee  
Ungathered lies.

—Harriet N. Swanwick, in America.

## LOVE FOR OUR ENEMIES.

The Two Ways of Dealing With Those Who Injure Us.

There are two ways of dealing with those who injure us, the world's way and Christ's way. The world's way is the use of force; Christ's way is the exercise of love. The world's way is to return injury for injury, to answer each blow by a blow ten times heavier, to requite each stripe with a score of stripes, to overpower and crush the offender so that his own pain shall make him regret that he did the injury. But Christ's way appeals to the man's better nature; it seeks by the exercise of love to reach his heart so that he will regret the wrong he has done and, of course, abstain from such offense in future. The world's way is to move the man to fear; Christ's way is to lead him to exercise love. The world's way aims merely at affecting his actions; Christ's way is to change his heart, his disposition.

The Saviour directs that when one injures us we shall not answer with ill-will and other injury, but shall go to him in a dispassionate, kind way and show him his fault. "If he shall hear thee," says the Master, "thou hast gained thy brother." The world's way is to leave the man an enemy, seeking only to render him a powerless enemy. Christ's way is not to be content with merely making the man cease from overt wrong-doing, but to extinguish in his mind all inclination to do wrong, to lead him back to a friendly disposition. The world's way may annihilate the enemy's power to injure, but Christ's way annihilates the enemy himself, changing the foe into a friend. Surely the latter is the more efficient method of dealing with those who injure us.

When we sinned against God He did not seek merely to bring evil on us in return; He strove to make us see our sin, repent of it, turn from it, and love Him so that we should have no more disposition to sin. And so when a man sins against us, our great aim should be not to visit upon him injury for his injury, but to lead him to understand his wrong, to repent of it, and to exercise hereafter the right disposition.

Suppose, however, the unjust man is so perverse that we can not bring him to abandon his malicious attitude, what then? Regard him as a heathen man, as one far off, one with whom we have nothing to do, one whom, if we can not positively love, we shall not hate.

The forgiveness of an enemy does not involve submission to his malicious persecutions. As we might defend ourselves against an insane man who sought to injure us, so we may defend ourselves against an enemy, but as we would not hate him, so we would not hate him.

There is all the difference in the world between the man who means to do "about right" and the man who means to do "about right" is the commonest and most commonplace sort of man among men. He is the man who does not very decidedly mean not to do just a little wrong if circumstances should seem to require it. He passes for "a very good sort of man," but he is not good—he comes very far short of being good. The reservation that he makes in his purposes of conduct taints his whole character; and so it makes "all the difference in the world" between him and the one who purposes to do right—all the difference in two worlds, indeed. If you would do "about right," you must mean to do wholly right, without any qualification or reserve.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
TRADE MARK  
THE GREAT  
REMEDY FOR PAIN  
CURES  
Rheumatism,  
Lumbago, Backache, Head-ache, Toothache,  
Neuralgia,  
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites, Sprains,  
Sciatica,  
Bruises, Burns, Scalds,  
Promptly and Permanently without Return of Pain.  
For Stabblers & Stockmen,  
THE GREATEST REMEDY KNOWN FOR HORSE AND CATTLE DISEASES.  
Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.  
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

ourselves against an enemy, but as we should have no personal hatred for the insane one, so towards an enemy we should have no vindictive feeling. As a man could defend himself against a vicious dog without becoming angry at the dog, so one can defend himself against an enemy and yet exercise no ill-will.

The revengeful man feels no indignation against injury unless it is committed against himself. He practically says: "You may injure those other people as much as you please and I will not be angry with you, nay, I will perhaps applaud your shrewdness, but be careful how you injure me, for if you wrong me, I will return your wrong tenfold." Revenge is indignation, not against evil as such, but solely against the evil affecting us. It is purely a selfish feeling. Now the forgiveness of enemies is the elimination of this personal element from our indignation against the wrongdoer. We may condemn his wrong to us as we should condemn such a wrong done a stranger. We may defend ourselves against a repetition of the wrong as it would be our duty to help defend the stranger. But as the true man feels no personal animosity against the felon in prison, as he would be glad to see that felon repent and become a good man, so we should feel no personal hatred towards those who have injured us, but should sincerely desire to lead them to repent and become true neighbors again.

Jesus says that when we ask God to forgive us our sins we must forgive those who have injured us. When we come into God's house to worship Him our act of worship should be prefaced by an act of forgiveness to those who have injured us.—Christian Inquirer.

Doing About Right.  
There is all the difference in the world between the man who means to do "about right" and the man who means to do right. The man who means to do "about right" is the commonest and most commonplace sort of man among men. He is the man who does not very decidedly mean not to do just a little wrong if circumstances should seem to require it. He passes for "a very good sort of man," but he is not good—he comes very far short of being good. The reservation that he makes in his purposes of conduct taints his whole character; and so it makes "all the difference in the world" between him and the one who purposes to do right—all the difference in two worlds, indeed. If you would do "about right," you must mean to do wholly right, without any qualification or reserve.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.  
—The righteous man is not he that does acts which in themselves are righteous, but he who does those acts in such a mind as befits righteous men.—Aristotle.  
—Got into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it, continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.—Dr. A. A. Willett.  
—The Sabbath for rest and special religious service and the institution of marriage date back to the Garden of Eden, and have their basis in the appointment of God. They are "the only relics," as Dr. Broadus observes, "that remain to us of the unfallen life of Paradise." Beginning with the race, they will continue as long as the race lives. In respect alike to temporal and eternal interests both were appointed for man.—N. Y. Independent.  
—Sympathy does not lighten a burden of sorrow, but it does help the burdened one to bear his load. If, therefore, you know of a sorrow which presses another's heart, give expression to your sympathy with him, even though you understand that he alone must struggle under the weight of his burden. In one sense your words can not help him; in another sense they can. Speak them out, therefore, for what they may be worth. He will be grateful for them, and you will be the better for their speaking.—S. S. Times.

**CHOICE SELECTIONS.**  
—The idea of philosophy is truth; the idea of religion is truth and life.  
—Keep your hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars, the same duties and the same Helper. Hope thou in God.—Dr. Goodell.  
—If your theology does not make you loving, it has not Christianized you. You can not hate a man whom you are trying to bless.—Dr. N. J. Burton.<

## YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT

64 North Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

COE BROTHERS.

HENRY T. COE. FRED W. COE.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ONE YEAR.....\$1.50  
SIX MONTHS......80  
THREE MONTHS.....40

Payable strictly in advance. Your subscription expires on the first day of the month named on the margin of your paper.

Correspondence of a local or vicinity interest solicited.



The Discussion Only Begun.

Mr. Cleveland's courage and patriotism will insure for him the lasting esteem of his fellow citizens, and the time will come when those who misconstrued his motives and objects will frankly confess their error. The reform he has set in motion will in time acquire a momentum that will sweep all opposition from its path. Those who succeed him cannot escape the responsibilities he so manfully shouldered. The American people will hold them as they did him, to a strict accountability. As the question of justice to Ireland will not be suppressed at the command of Tory landlords, neither will the question of tariff reform be silenced at the dictates of monopolies, trusts and petted manufacturers. The discussion of it has only begun.—*Albany Argus.*

## Go For That Boy.

What boy? The one you see smoking a cigarette and looking as pale as ashes. He thinks it an accomplishment; but, if he lives, will rue the day he ever learned to smoke. In a few years he will not have wind enough to run around a barn. He will puff, puff, worse than he does now. The Indians knew enough not to let their boys smoke.

There is another boy you ought to go for. It is he who looks so rudely into his mother's face, and tells her he won't do so and so. Look at his face; what an expression of ill-will has come over it. Does he realize who he is talking to—the best friend he has on earth? Some future day, standing by her grave, he will shed more tears than are now falling from the eyes of his disconsolate mother. That boy needs a substantial whipping, if kind entreaties have failed to make him understand the first commandment with promise, "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long, etc."

Here is still another: Look at that dirty, careless boy, who never stops to consider what it has cost father and mother to "rig him out" for Sabbath and day-school. If collecting dirt is a duty, he is one of the best boys in the land; if, on the other hand, it is a disgrace, he ought to be ashamed of himself. What does he suppose his parents were made for? To be slaves and toil day and night for him. Shiftless boy, won't you please stop and think for a moment what a care and nuisance you are? You are a bad boy, and should turn over a new leaf before your parents go into bankruptcy, as far as having credit at clothing stores is concerned.

Did you hear that other boy swear? He's another who should be looked after. Wipe his mouth out with soap suds before he goes to bed, and dry it off with a slight whack with a towel.

A boy who gets into the habit of swearing is not fit to be the companion of decent boys, still less of young ladies. He ought to spend his evenings in some lonely shed, where no human beings, or even cattle do congregate.

Take a good look at that boy who is just beginning to form the habit of drinking that which intoxicates. He commenced on cider, now he takes his beer regularly, with an occasional glass of spirits. The latter is almost too strong at present, but it will not take him long "to get there, all the same." How he is to be pitted. All he has ever learned will soon be of no use to him. His memory will become so bad that he will even forget father, mother, sisters and brothers. Self respect will hold him together for awhile, but even that will shortly leave him. His course is downward! downward! downward! Once in a while he will stop to think; but that "thinker" of his will shortly refuse to do its duty.

Sometimes he will even cry over his own pitiable condition; but the tears will dry up on his cheeks, and his solace will be more liquor. When body and brain refuse to perform their functions, he will travel around

from place to place asking the neighbors to take pity on him. You had better go for that boy now, before it is too late. An hour's labor with him now is of more importance than a month's effort will be a year from this date. Mother's boy, you are standing on slipper places. Bend your ear and listen to the sweet pleadings of her who entered the jaws of death that you might live.

Look at that nice boy, far from home, with no mother's warning voice to tell him when and where not to go. He's a stranger in your midst. He means well, but he has had no experience to guide him. He is now betwixt and between a man and a boy. No razor has as yet scraped his upper lip. Now is the time to make an impression upon him. He stands ready to receive good and bad influences. Don't fail to say the right words in the right way. Perhaps your boy may some day want just such a friend. Talk to him gently; talk to him in the spirit of the Master; talk to him as mother did when he was at home. His heart is open; drop into it the kindest words of motherhood. "Save my boy!"

Do good to other boys besides your own, and thus manifest a desire to do unto others what you would that others should do unto you. So doing you will be useful and at the same time happy.—*New York Pioneer*

## NEWSPAPERS OF THE WORLD.

Statistics of Interest to Those Who Read the Daily Press.

The first newspaper in the world was printed in 1457 in Nuremberg and called the Gazette, while the first daily made its appearance in 1615 and was called the Frankfurt Gazette. In 1622 the first newspaper was started in England. Nineteen years later, or in 1641, the first attempt at Parliamentary reporting was made. The first advertisement in any paper appeared in 1648 and the first paper devoted exclusively to advertisements and shipping was published in 1657. The Gazette de France, published in Paris in 1781, was the first French newspaper. It was issued daily after May 1, 1792. England, however, had a daily ninety years before this, for the Daily Courant was started in 1702. A paper called the St. Petersburg Gazette was started in Russia in the following year.

At present the European papers that are over a hundred years old are as follows: Frankfurt Gazette, established 1615; Leipzig Gazette, 1600; London Gazette, established 1665; Stamford-Mercury, 1695; Edinburgh Courant, 1705; Rostork Gazette, 1710; Newcastle Courant, 1711; Leeds Mercury, 1718; Berlin Gazette, 1723; Leicester Journal, 1752; Dublin Freeman's Journal, 1753, and London Times, 1785.

The first newspaper in this country was published in Boston in 1689, by Benjamin Harris. It was a monthly sheet, called Publick Occurrences, Foreign and Domestic. It lived but twenty-four hours, as the government suppressed it after the first edition. The first permanent newspaper was its successor, the Boston News Letter, published in 1704.

The first political paper started in this country was the Journal, New York, published in 1784. In 1744 the Advertiser of Philadelphia, the first daily, made its appearance. The Recorder of Chillicothe, Ohio, published in 1814, was the first religious paper, and the American Farmer, of Baltimore, started in 1818, the first agricultural paper. It was in 1822 that the Price Current of New Orleans, the first commercial paper, made its appearance. New York claims the honor of publishing the first penny paper. This was the Morning Post, started in 1833. The New York Herald, started in 1835, has the honor of being the first independent paper in this country.

The first illustrated paper, the News, was published in Boston in 1853 and the first religious daily, the Witness, in New York in 1870. The pioneer of the illustrated religious press is the Christian Weekly, of this city, organized in 1871. The Republican, of St. Louis, which was started in 1803, was the first newspaper west of the Mississippi; the Graphic, of New York, is the first illustrated daily in the world; it was established in 1873.

The papers in this country over 100 years old are the Gazette, of Annapolis, Md., established in 1743; Gazette, of Portsmouth, N. H., 1756; the Mercury, of New York, 1758; Courant, Hartford, Conn., 1764; Journal, New Haven, Conn., 1767; Gazette, Salem, Mass., 1768; Spy, Worcester, Mass., 1770; and the American, Baltimore, Md., 1783.

## IT WAS ALL ABOUT ISAAC.

How a Clergyman's Daughter Got Over the Long Bible Name.

The daughter of a clergyman in this vicinity, who had learned to read fairly well, recently asked her father's permission to read aloud the Bible to a poor, old, bed-ridden woman, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Permission was granted, and once or twice a week the little girl took her book and read a chapter to the aged invalid.

A week or so passed and the clergyman himself paid a call upon the old woman, and before he left he asked her how his daughter progressed as a reader of holy writ. The old woman replied enthusiastically that the child was an angel, and had read her some beautiful passages in the life of Isaac.

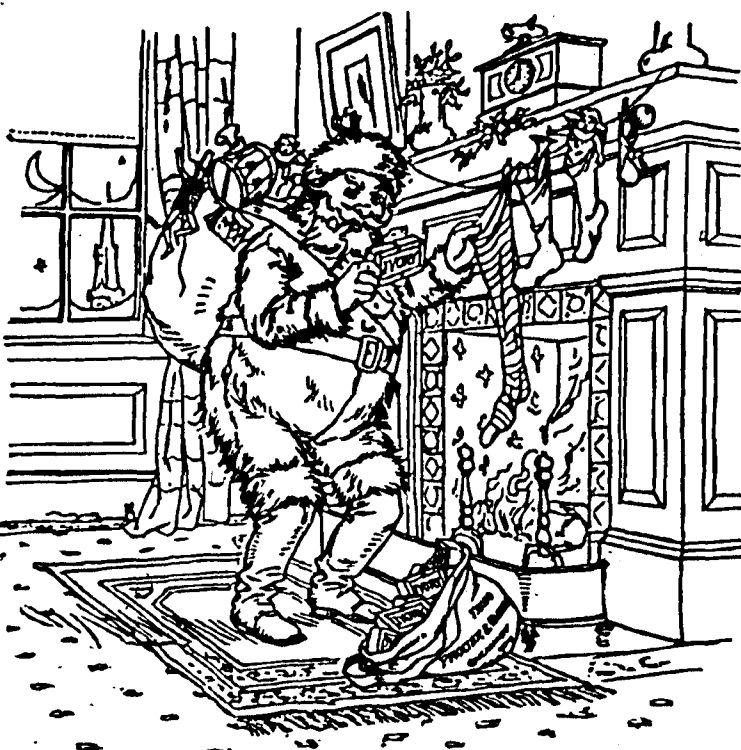
About a month later, the reading of the Bible having been continued under the same auspices, the clergyman once more called upon the old woman. Naturally he repeated his inquiry as to his little daughter's reading, and was very much surprised when the old woman replied: "Well, she reads very nicely, sir, but I'm getting a little tired of hearing about Isaac."

"Hecan't she read from other parts of the Bible?" the good minister asked, for he was puzzled.

"It may be other parts, sir, but it do be about Isaac," the old woman answered.

As soon as he reached home the clergyman called his youngest daughter to him and asked her why she had such a preference for the history of Abraham and Sarah's first-born. Without the least hesitation the child replied: "You see, papa, I can't read very well yet, and those long names do bother me so that I thought old Mrs. Brown wouldn't mind if I called all the men Isaac, and that's why."

So by this simple plan Jehoshaphat and Jeroboam, and Nebuchadnezzar and Melchisedec, and all the rest of the polysyllabic surnames had been transformed into the simple and easy cognomen of the second of the patriarchs.



## THOUGHTFUL SANTA CLAUS.

"I've traveled through the sleet and snow,  
Across the country high and low,  
To fill the stockings small and great  
That here in line my coming wait.  
In creeping baby's tiny hose  
The India rubber rattle goes;  
A handsome doll, with staring eyes,  
Will much the little miss surprise;  
And what will more delight the boys  
Than musket, drum or bugle toys?  
And now, before I climb the flue,  
I'll bear in mind the mother true,  
Who works so hard by day and night  
To keep the clothing clean and white,  
And in her stocking, long and wide,  
Some cakes of IVORY SOAP I'll hide."

## A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'"; they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1886, by Procter &amp; Gamble.

## There's-A-New-Firm-In-Town

The undersigned having purchased the stock of dry goods from H. P. Glover, would call your attention to the following.

The reputation of this store for UPRIGHT and HONEST dealing will be maintained as heretofore.

We will aim ALWAYS to show the finest and best selected goods and will offer them at Popular Prices.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity, and will earnestly endeavor to please all.

## Lamb, Davis &amp; Kishlar.

Having closed out my Gry Goods Business to Messrs. Lamb, Davis & Kishlar, I would cordially recommend them to the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity. They are well deserving of the good will and patronage of all.

My books and accounts will be left with the firm for a short time, and they are empowered to receipt for same.

Respectfully,  
H. P. GLOVER.

FRED S. DAVIS,  
DRUGGIST,  
14 Congress St.,

A nice stock of Fancy and Plush Goods. Fine perfumes, etc., for Holiday trade.

SHOW THIS PAPER TO YOUR NEIGHBOR.

HERE'S  
A STATE OF THINGS!

Our Teas are all in a mix!  
Our Coffees get the sack!  
Our Pepper is on its sneeze!

Our Vinegar has soured on us!  
Our Syrups want to run away!  
Our Currants have no grit!  
Our Sugar inclines to loaf!

Our Cheese don't have a smell!  
Our Flours won't bloom!  
Our Figs run to seed!  
Our Canned Goods  
Are all shelved.

Buy us out before things get any worse.

C. A. SHAW,

At the depot, - Ypsilanti.

COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF HERBS  
A General Blood Purifier.

Positively cures Liver and Kidney Complaints, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Dropsy, Biliousness, Malaria, Diabetes, and all Diseases Arising from Impure blood.

## FOR THE LADIES.

Ladies will find this a Perfect Remedy for Female troubles, such as Painful and Suppressed Menstruation, Sick Headache, and also for beautifying the Complexion and Eradicating Pimples and Blisters and other skin Diseases.

## NOTICE OUR GUARANTEE.

We say to all, try it and be convinced, the same as we have convinced others, and if it does not do just as recommended, return your package and have your money refunded.

For sale by all Druggists or authorized canvassing Agents, at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per package, or mailed on receipt of price, by the

DIAMOND MEDICINE CO.  
77 STATE ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Everyone should have a package in their home and never be without it.

Agents wanted in all localities. Extra Inducements.



Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds, at Lowest Market Prices, and we have Fresh Fish Constantly on Hand. Our Motto is to Please All.

## Have Your Eyes Tested!

Spectacles and Eye Glasses  
Fitted on Scientific Principles.  
Eyes tested Free of Charge.

## At Dodge's Jewelry Store!

HAVE YOUR BOOKS BOUND AT THE  
COMMERCIAL  
BINDERY.



## NEIGHBORING NOTES.

## Superior.

Chris. Deures sent a wagon load of Albion Farm Gates to Freedom township, on Monday last, by his agent, Godlieb Stabler.

Congress will soon re-convene. After roll call, and a brief prayer by the chaplain, figuring for the inside track for '92 will commence at once.

"Grover Cleveland and Allen G. Thurman will be the next President and Vice-President of the United States," said Timothy Hay, and requested us to paste that in our hat. That's the stuff! Now brave Knicht, brace yourself, and take another squint at the political horizon. Your prophetic visions, in the light of recent events, are wonderfully refreshing.

Frank Kincsbury went to the barnyard one evening not long ago, and taking a long ladder climbed to the top of a tall straw stack, and there in the midst of romantic surroundings, the moon shedding a mellow lustre over the scene, Frank's patriotic spirit rose to the height of his manly form, gave three vociferous shouts for Cleveland, Thurman, and the Democratic ticket. But the echo of his voice had scarcely died away when down came the stack, bearing Frank with lightning rapidity to the earth. Not used to close confinement he quickly dug out, though somewhat bewildered at the strange turn of affairs, but is satisfied that the occurrence was sympathetic with his patriotic feelings, but Mr. Baker contends that the strange phenomenon was a stern rebuke to Frank's over enthusiastic nature.

The marriage of Mr. Frank P. Galpin to Miss Emma Minehart is the latest pleasant social event. The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. William Galpin at his home at Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, Nov. 20, when the happy couple repaired to their home, and together commenced the journey of life. May peace and prosperity attend them, is the wish of their many friends.

Later.—The happy event was enthusiastically ratified by a large number of the associates of the bride and groom at their home on Monday night. Early in the evening the crowd began to assemble, and upon arriving formed in a circle around the residence, and with their musical instruments in order were ready for business. Soon the bell from the house began to ring, and at the word of command from Jacob Roth, the tin horns, horse fiddles, volleys of musketry, mingled with vociferous shouts from the crowd, gave unmistakable evidence that the boys were getting in their work in excellent shape. Repeated calls were made for Frank, but he refused to respond. After another salute the crowd commenced a search for the bride and groom. An entrance was made from an upper window, and the interior was explored from cellar to garret; but the couple had retreated to their sleeping apartments and there fastened themselves in a 2x4 closet adjoining. Baffled in their designs the crowd retired to the front yard, and passed a resolution to meet in one week from that night, and resolved further to remain until Frank and bride make their appearance with a plentiful supply of choice cigars.

## Salem.

Miss Clara McCormick commenced school Monday morning at Birkett.

Social at Mr. Wilkinson's Friday evening for the benefit of Home Missions.

A chicken pie social will be held at Haywood's Hall Thanksgiving Eve.

A young gentleman arrived at Henry Brinkman's last week. He has evidently come to stay.

Mr. Wilber Jarvis and wife and Will Jarvis visited in South Lyon the fore part of the week.

A number of the friends of Mr. Fred Barton met at the residence of Mr. Myron Bailey, Tuesday evening, for a surprise. Mr. Barton will leave Salem for his home in England Thursday morning.

The concert given at the North Methodist church last Sabbath was a decided success. The exercises were varied and interesting. Essay by Miss Ida Wilkinson on Sunday School. Miss Allie Austin recited a poem entitled "The drinking house over the way," a pathetic story of the want and misery which attends the drunkard's family.

## Willis.

Eli Alban is able to walk out.

Bert Darling has returned from Kansas. Charles Lord is visiting friends in Midford.

J. B. Lord visited his brother Samuel Lord near Toledo last week.

Morgan School commenced Monday with Miss Bradshaw as Teacher.

Mrs. Andrew Lord and her son of Iowa visited at J. B. Lord's last week.

Mrs. Graves and Mrs. E. Moore of Ann Arbor visited at S. P. Ballard's Sunday.

We learned from Richard Walters that the girls want to know if Willis corresponds.

Mr. F. S. Ryan of Eaton Rapids is assisting Rev. Wood in conducting a series of meetings at Friends Church.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell spent last week visiting friends at Summer Center.

Fraternity Grange are going to hold Thanksgiving at the Hall. They will eat and drink in remembrance of Grover whose proclamation savors of joy.

The funeral of John Bird colored which occurred last week was a sorrowful event to his family. Mr. Bird had won the confidence and esteem of a large circle of friends. The community in which he lived have lost a worthy citizen.

## Rawsonville.

Mrs. Byron Ayers of Colorado is here visiting her parents and friends.

Mr. Gould of Cherry Hill has moved here and has started a blacksmith shop.

Nearly all the farmers around here have marketed their beans.

A Bucklin of Ann Arbor was here last week selling goods for some firm or that city.

Conundrum: What is the difference between the shoe of a M. M. Bumpus and Charles Robin. Anwer: Charlie takes them on the wing but Myron shoots them on the fly.

## Stony Creek.

Mrs. Stella Harris spent the Sabbath at home.

W. E. Dunning a former pastor at this place spent the sabbath with friends here.

Mrs. Miller of Corunna is visiting friends here.

The social at Miss Minzey's last Friday evening was well attended and a fine time was had.

Rev. Leing and Lowery exchanged pulpits Sunday.

The Young peoples Sabbath evening service is still in progress.

Mr. W. Barr and daughter Anna spent a part of last week visiting friends at Farmington.

## PICTURES FROM PAPERS.

Entire Illustrations of Stories May Be Turned Into Wall Decorations.

Select interesting and well-engraved illustrations, if possible a series—for instance, Abby's "She Stoops to Conquer." Buy and have cut at a wholesale house cardboard of a uniform size, and on the center of each of these paste carefully three or five of the pictures, (closely cut to the margin), and frame them with a very narrow band of oak or cherry. Now arrange these along one or two sides of the room devoted to reading or "lounging" purposes. If there are low bookshelves, let them be run along the top, or they may be placed with picturesque irregularity above the chimney piece, a narrow high frame inclosing three or four cuts at the side, and a long narrow frame across the center. Text applying to such a series might be prettily bound in soft covers and hung by a ribbon on the wall, so that the pictures have an additional interest when studied as "illuminations." Care must be taken, however, not to mingle inharmonious decorations of other kinds with such fixtures. Few but the simplest water colors look well with them, but "stock feathers, dried grasses, great spray of bitter sweet, and clematis, are effective against the back of the dainty works of art and soft-toned framework.

## IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?

The Much-Talked-of Question Viewed from the Jewish Standpoint.

Ask the Jewish housewife, the Jewish mother, whether marriage is a failure! She will not understand you. She will stand bewildered in the face of such a question, and if you explain to her what you mean she will tell you that a Jewish mother sees in marriage the acme of happiness, because of womanly duty; that all these new fangled notions are simply the outcome of the brain of some man or woman who missed the true mark of life, and whose life is a failure. She will point to her children, as Cornelia of old did. She will extol her husband as the ideal of her life. She may not have read as much as the girl of the period, may not be as accomplished, nor figure as a speaker in assemblages for the advancement of woman suffrage, but she will exemplify to you how a true woman lives, how a true mother, a devoted wife, arranges her life, and you will find that true happiness is found in such a family, and that marriage is the most sacred bond in existence, which to question is to lay a sacrilegious hand upon the rock upon which society rests.

...dresses with knots of tiny flowers in place of clocking have just come out in Paris to match flowered gowns.

Black velvet bands edged by narrow silk lace and tied in a big bow at the side are swell adjuncts to an evening toilet.

Street gloves for gentlemen are shown in fawn, tan, and the various shades of gray. All have heavy stitching on the back.

The Tolstol girl wears no bustle. The Greek girl wears no bustle. The Directoire girl wears no bustle. The Chicago girl wears a very small one indeed.

Cloth is the proper material for the bride's going-away gown in two shades of a color, or else combine silk or velvet. There is a toque or walking-hat to match.

There is no decided change in hair dressing, although there is a standing promise that this will occur in the near future, when the hair shall descend at one bound to the nape of the neck.

Dressed-kid gloves are used only for the promenade, and are imported almost exclusively in button style, with four or six buttons. Light tan will again be the leading color for evening gloves.

If one cannot afford pearls one may content herself with the new pearl-finished silver-head necklaces that are almost as becoming as the white spheres and to be had at one-third hundredth the price.

**ROYAL**  
**BAKING**  
**POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test-short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.** 108 Wall St., N. Y.

**RUGS!**

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

**CARPETS!**

In Elegant Variety and Choice Designs.

**CURTAINS! CURTAINS!**

Selected from the Handsomest Patterns

by the best makers.

Tapsteries and Hangings!

Charming and Unique Styles and Colors.

Japanese Novelties

In Endless Assortment and Quaint Device are among

the many Beautiful Things you may see at

**GAMBLE & PARTRIDGE'S**

221 and 223 Woodard Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

**Tippecanoe & Morton Too!**

Tippecanoe and Morton too,

Has a Chestnut ring for a song so new,

It's a variation of "Old Tippecanoe"

That suits some, if it does not you.

During all the political excitement FRANK SMITH has felt so sure that the end of the world was not yet, that he has been getting ready for business. And he has "got there." His stock is larger and his PRICES SMALLER than ever before. You can save the trouble of shopping and get all the value there is in your money by going at once to FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM if you want Drugs, Patent Medicines, Books, Wall Paper, Stationery, Artist's Materials, Picture Frames, Pocket Books, Pocket Cutlery, Toys and Fancy Goods. The Emporium stock of Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye Glasses is most complete and prices on them especially low.

Don't forget that the old firm of Santa Claus & Frank Smith is still in the Holiday business and the stock is beginning to pile up at the Emporium, and nothing will be lost, but much may be gained by an early call. Always glad to see you. So say, and feel

**Santa Claus & Frank Smith.**

**MONEY is the MAGNET:**

THAT DRAWS THE CROWD OF CONTENTED CUSTOMERS\*  
TO ALBAN & JOHNSON'S.

WE LEAD THEM ALL.

**Alban & Johnson.**

When friend asks friend,  
"why trade with ALBAN &  
JOHNSON, for Clothing," the  
answer comes promptly,

"There's Money in it!"

There is

Nothing Small

About Alban & Johnson

Except Their

Prices and Profits.

TEST US

With Your Trade  
For Clothing.

**ALBAN & JOHNSON,**

Congress St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

**Don't BUY YOUR ARCTICS**

Until You Have Seen The

**COLCHESTER ARCTIC**

"With the Outside Counter."

It's the Best Fitting and

BEST WEARING

Arctic now made, and is 'pon honor for reputation. The "OUTSIDE COUNTER" adds largely to the durability. These are cheapest in the end. No extra charge for the "outside counter." Ask to see the "Colchester" Arctic. Kept Here by Best Stores.

—AT WHOLESALE BY—

H. S. Robison & Burtenshaw Detroit.

## YPSILANTI MARKETS.

PRICES PAID ON THE STREETS.

[Corrected up to the hour of publication.]

WHEAT	85	1 00
BUCKWHEAT	55	80
CORN in ear & bu.	22	25
OATS	25	25
RYE	60	50
BEANS	1 25	1 50
POTATOES	30	35
BARLEY & cwt.	1 00	1 25
WOOL, washed	60	60
HAY & ton	7 00	10 00
CLOVER SEED	4 50	5 00
APPLES & bbl.	1 25	1 50
" & bu.	40	50
" dried & b.	5	6
BUTTER	20	25
LARD	11	15
EGGS	18	20
CHICKENS	10	12
TURKEYS	10	12
MAPLE SUGAR	10	12
HONEY	15	15
TALLOW & b.	2	3 3/4
SHEEP PELTS	50	60
SHEARINGS		
GREEN HIDES	4 50	5
CURED	5 00	6 00
LIVE STOCK.		
SHEEP fatted & b.	3	3 3/4
LAMBS	5	5 1/2
HOGS & b.	5	5 1/2
" dressed	6 1/2	7
VEAL, live	4	4 1/4
COWS, milch.	20 00	20 00
" fatted	2 50	3 00
STEER fatted	3	4 00

**THE BUYERS' GUIDE** is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, drink, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage. **MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.** 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

**WANTED!**

Five Hundred Cords of  
Hard or Mixed Wood

at

**Samson's Wood Yard.**

**E. B. Morehouse**

Is agent for the following Fire Insurance Cos.: Westchester, of N. Y.; Germania, N. Y.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Ohio Farmer's, Ohio; Fireman's, Ohio. Also agent for the

**MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., of N. Y.**

Notary Public and Conveyancer,

Pension Papers attended to,

Rents Collected, Taxes Paid,

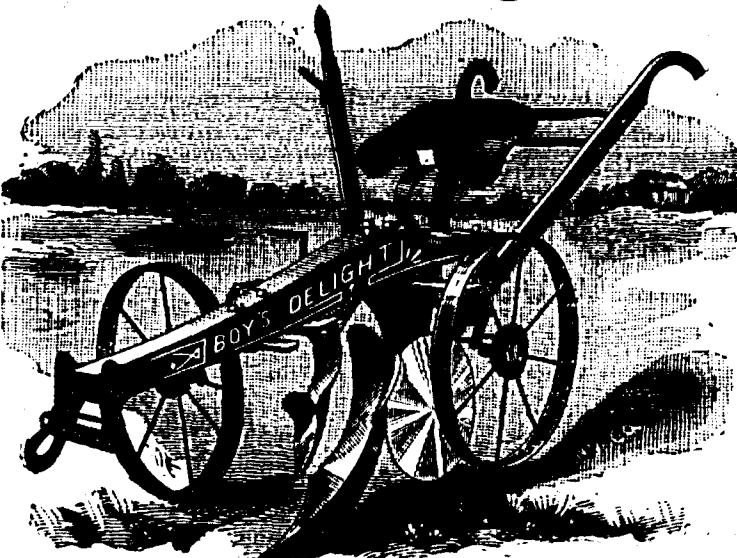
And Real Estate Sold.

Money to Loan on Real Estate May be found at

**ALLEN & McCORKLE'S OFFICE**

Farmers, See What Your Neighbors Say of the Coming Plow,

The Boy's Delight.



The St. John Plow Co., of Kalamazoo, Mich., manufacturers of the Boy's Delight disk landside walking or riding wheel plow, will sell one car-load of these plows to the farmers of Washtenaw Co. free of freight and on next year terms, to get them introduced.

Mr. T. E. Doyle, manager, has men with 9 teams and wagons here, and want's to do a little plowing for every farmer in the county. He would like to have the farmers show him a little courtesy, as it is for their interest to do so.

There are over 7,000 of the Boy's Delight Plows in use; 360 sold in Oakland Co. in 1888; 190 in Livingston, and 300 in Genesee. Scores of testimonials can be furnished in the home office in Kalamazoo as to their value, saving of points, lightness of draft, and ease of handling. We give a few statements below:

## Washtenaw Co. Testimonials.

St. John Plow Co., Gents:—This is to certify that I have purchased of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, one of your plows. I had 10 acres of hard plowing to do and should have been obliged to purchased another horse, but for the lightness of draft, which I think is fully one-third lighter than any plow I ever saw. This is not wind.  
Geo. E. SPERRY.

St. John Plow Co., Dear Sirs:—The sulky plow we bought of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, is certainly the Boy's Delight every time. It does all the agent claimed for it; we are satisfied it draws easier than our walking plow (the Ward) and does the work better. We have used it on both marsh and upland and must say the plow is all right. There are four in the neighborhood and the farmers are all pleased with the Boy's Delight. Yours Respectfully,  
CHAS BRAUN, JOHN M. BRAUN, J. M. STEIN.

St. John Plow Co., Kalamazoo, Gent:—I purchased of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, one of your Boy's Delight plows. I will say that it exceeds my most sanguine expectations; have plowed about ten acres of the worst land to plow that I ever saw. Every hand plow I ever used there would not scour. But your plow scours perfectly, and a boy 13 years old is using it in that same sticky ground.  
Resp., E. E. LELAND.

## Livingston Co. Testimonials.

St. John Plow Co., Gents:—I bought of your agent, Mr. Thoraberry, one of your Fulkly Plows, and after a thorough trial, can recommend it as being one of the best draught and general purpose plows on the market, and I think every farmer ought to have one. Yours Respectfully,  
C. E. BURMAN.

St. John, Dear Sir:—I bought of your agent, Mr. A. M. Howard, one of your Boy's Delight Plows. I find it all that the agent claimed for it. I did not take much stock in it at first; he insisted on trying it; the result was I bought a plow; I do think it beats anything I ever used for easy draught and work; it runs one horse easier than the plow I was using.  
S. W. DICKERSON.

St. John, Dear Sir:—I bought of your agent, Mr. W. P. Johnson, one of your Boy's Delight Plows, and I must say it is the lightest draught of any plow I ever saw; two small horses plowed right along in stiff, heavy soil. The draft is lighter by many pounds than the Gale.  
T. WALKER.



## Wind's Wild Work.

A Howling Tempest on the Atlantic Coast

### MAKES WORK FOR THE LIFE-BOATS.

One Schooner's Crew All Lost Save One and He Has a Remarkable Escape—No Vessels Arriving at New York—Great Damage at Atlantic City—Hercule Service of Volunteer Life-Savers—Reports from the Region Swept Over.

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—The following is a partial list of those lost by the wreck of the schooner Edward Norton, which went to pieces after going ashore on First Cliff Point Sunday night: Capt. Frank Curran and his 14-year-old son, Michael McDougall, Patrick Mullaly, Michael Curran, James Brown, D. Lafferty, Lawrence Flaherty, John Hearnish, Lawrence Bennett (colored), Archie Campbell. There were four or five other sailors on board whose names can not yet be ascertained.

Lawrence Allen is the only survivor, and he had a remarkable escape. The weather was so thick that it was impossible to see a hundred yards, and the vessel was not discovered till nearly midnight. It was seen to crawl out from under her hull. He was very weak from exposure and could give but little information. He said the vessel came in by Peaked Hill Bars on Sunday morning and steered northeast for Boston, against the wishes of the crew, who proposed to put into Provincetown. It was a terrible day. As near as he could tell they struck between 5 and 6 o'clock Sunday afternoon and almost immediately capsized. He was down below, and was the only one saved. He says he carried fifteen men and a boy. After the wreck was discovered he was still under the hull and nearly drowned; he could barely keep his head out of water, but could plainly hear the voices of those on the beach, and had to wait hours till the sea left her, when he had barely strength to crawl out. He was taken to the residence of John Conroy and kindly cared for.

### GOTHAM FEELS THE BREEZE.

Port Arrivals Amount to Nothing—Destruction at Atlantic City.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The commerce of this port yesterday was pretty much limited to the arrival of five schooners by the way of the sound. High winds and rain covered the entire Atlantic coast from Norfolk, Va., to Nova Scotia. On the coast north of New York the wind blew fifty to sixty miles an hour, and Block Island, which reported eighty miles Sunday, reported eighty-four yesterday. Here the northeast wind rose to thirty-eight miles an hour. A telegram from Atlantic City is as follows:

"The terrific wind and hail storm which began Sunday morning continued all through the night with increasing fury, spreading destruction from end to end of the ocean boulevard. The buildings which succumbed to the terrific onslaught of the waves Sunday night were the United States photograph gallery, Mott's pavilion, Clement's shell store, and a number of small shops, all between New Jersey and Virginia avenues.

"During the night the work of undermining went on without interruption, and yesterday morning the list of properties destroyed included Jackson's bath houses and pavilions, which are now fast going to pieces; Adams' bath houses; Johnson's bath houses; the Ube United States bath houses, and all the smaller booths and pavilions in the vicinity. The Half Way house has been lifted entirely from its foundations, and will probably go to pieces.

At the inlet the destruction is general, and efforts were made to save all movable property. The new wharf of the Yachtmen's association, and other wharves have been demolished.

### DISASTERS AFLOAT AND ASHORE.

Additional Victims of the Storm Fury—Fatal Gasoline Explosion.

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 25.—An explosion of gasoline yesterday destroyed the office building of the cotton mill at South Glastonbury, owned by A. Backer, of New York. A lantern carried by a workman, who was looking for a leak, ignited the gasoline, Maggie Cullen, a weaver, 22 years old, was buried by a falling wall and instantly killed. Four men were severely burned.

Brave Work of Volunteer Life-Savers.

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—Capt. Joshua James and a volunteer life saving crew of Hull, saved twenty-eight persons comprising the crews of half a dozen wrecked vessels, on that beach during the storm yesterday. Their efforts were among the most heroic and skillful on record. Capt. Westfield and Mate Thomas, of the schooner Walker, and one sailor, of the schooner Higginson, were the only men that Capt. James' crew failed to save. They were drowned before help could reach them.

Probably Lost with All on Board.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—Many villagers of Cohasset heard a steamer whistle at frequent intervals Sunday, as if signaling, but no help could be given in the storm. The signals are supposed to have been made by the Allentown. It is supposed that the vessel was wrecked on the Grampus ledge, off the Minot light. If so, all on board must have perished.

Two Lives Lost at a Fire.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 28.—John Woods, aged 65 years, was fatally burned, and his bed ridden sister Mary, aged 61 years, suffocated to death during a fire last night at 645 Myrtle avenue, which destroyed the dry goods stock of B. J. McLaughlin and damaged the tenant above the store, where the Woods lived.

Catastrophic Train Disaster.

WINTHROP, Me., Nov. 27.—An engine and fifteen freight cars on the Maine Central railroad were derailed yesterday morning near the foot of Lake Maranacook and precipitated into the lake. The engineer, a fireman, and a brakeman were badly scalded by escaping steam. High water had undermined the track which was buried under several inches of ice.

The Pilot Boats Out in the Storm.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—It is feared that the New York pilot boats, twenty in number, and the New Jersey pilot fleet, most of which are at New York, are in a very perilous position. The boats are all along the Hudson was practically swept away yesterday. Ferry traffic in the harbor and rivers was also greatly impeded by the storm.

An Awful Fight for a Wife.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—The body of the dead steward, L. Brems, of the wrecked schooner Eaton, is visible in the rigging from Nantasket beach. Brems' wife was prostrated by the sight yesterday. The wreck may break up before the body can be recovered.

## OFFICIAL VOTE OF INDIANA.

Result of the Count on Electors Given by Congressional Districts.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 28.—The official canvass of the votes cast in this state for presidential electors was completed yesterday. The highest vote for the Republican candidates was received by the two electors-at-large, while those electors on the Democratic ticket received the lowest. The figures, given by congressional districts, are those of the highest vote cast for the four tickets.

First district—Rep. 30,514; Dem. 20,441; Pro. 1,027; U. L. 14. Second—Rep. 18,629; Dem. 18,002; Pro. 200; U. L. 10. Third—Rep. 15,197; Dem. 18,331; Pro. 243; U. L. 14. Fourth—Rep. 16,142; Dem. 16,974; Pro. 291; U. L. 10. Fifth—Rep. 17,024; Dem. 18,180; Pro. 703; U. L. 21. Sixth—Rep. 25,538; Dem. 14,317; Pro. 1,027; U. L. 14. Seventh—Rep. 25,439; Dem. 23,142; Pro. 506; U. L. 601. Ninth—Rep. 24,731; Dem. 20,302; Pro. 1,107; U. L. 373. Tenth—Rep. 19,504; Dem. 18,550; Pro. 778; U. L. 155. Eleventh—Rep. 21,671; Dem. 22,392; Pro. 1,032; U. L. 149. Twelfth—Rep. 18,108; Dem. 21,020; Pro. 839; U. L. 28. Thirteenth—Rep. 21,189; Dem. 21,505; Pro. 937; U. L. 123. Total—Rep. 253,261; Dem. 201,018; Pro. 9,881; U. L. 2,004. Republican plurality, 23,444.

### The Figures on Illinois.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—The official returns from the recent election in Illinois are at last complete. The total vote cast in the state was 744,876, an increase of 71,907 in four years. For president, Harrison has a plurality of 21,379 over Cleveland. For governor Fifer has a plurality of 12,547 over Palmer. The total prohibition vote of the state was 21,595, against 13,074 four years ago. The labor party polled 7,410 votes. The total vote of this city for president is 125,531; Cleveland's plurality over Harrison in the city, 3,624. The total vote of the county for president, including the city, is 172,868, an increase of 41,189 in four years; plurality of Harrison over Cleveland in the entire county, 819. Palmer's plurality for governor in the county over Fifer is 4,497.

### The Official Vote of Ohio.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 28.—The total vote for presidential electors in the state was 811,941. A. B. Mattox leads the Republican list with 410,054. Irving Duncan leads the Democrats with 390,435. Mattox's plurality is 19,599—short of the 20,000 upon which so many wagers were made. John W. Rossborough, candidate for elector-at-large on the Prohibition ticket, has 24,350, while the highest candidate on the Union Labor ticket received 3,400.

### Official from New York.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 24.—The electoral vote in New York State as canvassed by the state board of canvassers yesterday, is as follows (the highest number of votes received by any elector being given): Republican, 650,337; Democratic, 635,965; Prohibition, 60,327; Socialist, 2,068; Union Labor, 630; United Labor, 2,603.

### IN MEMORY OF HENDRICKS.

The Anniversary of His Death Observed by an Indianapolis Club.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 28.—Yesterday the Hendricks club, of this city, observed the anniversary of the distinguished statesman's death from whom the organization takes its name. Nearly 200 members of the club, in their regulation uniform, and at whose head was Governor Gray, went to the cemetery and gathered about the grave of the late vice president. But two graves are in the lot, that of the vice president and his son Morgan. Both were covered by the club with flowers, mainly roses and chrysanthemums.

About the graves were gathered others, among whom were Mrs. Hendricks, and Judge Niblack, of the supreme court. A quartette sang "Lead, Kindly Light," which was the vice president's favorite hymn. The Rev. Dr. J. B. C. Jencks offered prayer, and after that Governor Gray delivered an eloquent eulogy. When the governor's address was finished the members of the club, forming in two lines, passed by the grave, each of them dropping as he passed the rose that had been worn in his lapel during the procession, and with a farewell number, "The Christian's Goodnight," the memorial services were over.

### The Eva Mitchell Case.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—The Times says that the Hyde Park police have got another clue to the murder of Eva Mitchell. According to its story William O'Brien, a west side ward politician, was seen in a saloon on the south side the evening of Eva's murder, in company with a woman whom he induced to drink liquor.

afterward driving off in a buggy with her in the direction of the place where the body was found. O'Brien says he was in the saloon, but the woman was not Eva, whom he does not know. He says he will produce the woman, and the police are waiting for him to do so.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Flagman Masterson, who had been held for about a week on suspicion of having murdered Eva Mitchell, was admitted to bail in \$3,000 yesterday, and the inquest postponed for ten days at the request of the police.

### Yellow Fever on the Warship Boston.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 26.—A dispatch was received at the navy department Saturday afternoon from Capt. Ramsey, commanding the "Boston," announcing his arrival at quarantine, New York harbor, with several cases of yellow fever on board. The "Boston" arrived at Port au Prince, Hayti, on Nov. 5, and on the 16th the fever first made its appearance on shipboard. Several of the crew were taken down, and Capt. Ramsey at once started for New York. Seven cases soon developed on board, but no new ones since the 19th, instant. Four of the crew died before reaching New York, and the ship's surgeon, Dr. W. J. Simon, and two seamen are still sick on board.

### No Mercy for the Bald-Knobsers.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Nov. 27.—The supreme court has confirmed the death sentence in the case of John Matthews, of Christian county. Matthews is one of the Bald-Knobsers charged with the murder of Green and Evans. Dec. 11 is fixed as the date of execution. The motion for a rehearing in the case of William Walker, another convicted Bald-Knobber, was also overruled. The date of Walker's execution is Dec. 23.

### Looks Like a Bad Failure.

LAKE CRISTAL, Minn., Nov. 30.—The State Bank of Lake Crystal, suspended payment Wednesday. The capital of the bank was \$25,000 and it had a large number of small deposits, aggregating about \$50,000. The cause of the suspension is said to be heavy losses in wheat speculation. The cashier received all the deposits that were offered up to the time of posting the notice of suspension.

### Yale Defeats Princeton.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—In the game of football between Yale and Princeton teams the former defeated the latter 10 to 0.

## Mr. Cleveland's Peril.

Narrow Escape from a Chicago Anarchist's Bomb.

### STARTLING STORY TOLD IN COURT.

By an Informer in the Hronok Dynamite Trial—The Sanguinary Programme the Principal Defendant Had Made Up—A Mission to Perform if His Wife Starved and the Stretched Hemp—A Witness with Confused Views of Responsibility.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—John Hronok, the alleged dynamite conspirator, was placed on trial in Judge Collins' court Monday morning and the work of impugning a jury was begun. Hronok is charged with conspiring with Frank Chapek, Frank Kleboun, and Rudolph Sevic to blow up the houses of Judge Gary and Judge Grinnell. The accused will have separate trials.

Messrs. Longknecker and Elliott are conducting the case for the state.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—In the trial of Hronok and other alleged Anarchists for conspiracy to murder Police Inspector Bonfield, ex-State Attorney Judge Grinnell and Judge Gary, through whose efforts Parsons, Spies, and Engel were hanged a year ago, the first witness called yesterday was Frank Chlebon.

"This was a few days after President Cleveland's visit to this city, and Hronok told witnesses by their way back from Judge Grinnell's neighborhood that the president had a very narrow escape from death while here, as he (Hronok) was about to throw a dynamite bomb into the presidential carriage during the procession, but was dissuaded from doing so by his companions.

Hronok's plans were to kill Inspector Bonfield first, but he afterwards decided to make Judge Grinnell the first victim. He said that if he better opportunity offered he would go into the court-room and throw a bomb at the judge, and then if the police tried to capture him he would use bombs on them, and if this failed he would shoot the officers and then himself; but if he got a chance at Grinnell or Gary on the street he would use a knife. Witnesses said Hronok's wife did not have enough to eat, and wanted her husband to abandon his murderous plans and go to work, but that Hronok said he had a mission to perform and would perform it if she arrived and he was hung.

One of the features of the examination of this witness was as follows: When the oath was administered Attorney Goldsler asked: "Do you believe in the existence of a living God?" The witness answered "Yes."

"Since when?" "Last month."

"Did you ever before that?" "Yes."

"Do you believe in a hereafter?"

Objection by the state, which was overruled and Chlebon answered "Yes."

He was then asked what he understood the punishment would be if he told an untruth. The witness' idea on this subject were somewhat indefinite. He would be punished all his life time.

"How?" "The police would arrest me."

"Would you receive no other punishment?" Chlebon did not quite grasp the idea. He thought that to fall into the hands of the police would be punishment enough. Mr. Goldsler thought the witness incompetent, but he was finally allowed to testify.

Very nearly the last statement made by the witness was as follows: "Hronok told me in the presence of Fischer that he was the man who threw the Haymarket bomb." This, as maybe supposed, created sensation in the court room.

An evening session of the court was held at which Chlebon was further cross-examined, but nothing of material importance was brought out. J. T. Barrow, an employee of the Zina Powder company, testified to having sold one of the defendants—Sevic—twenty-five pounds of dynamite, one lot in July 1887, and one in May, 1888.

### WRECKED ON THE LEDGE.

A Terrible Disaster at Sea—Nineteen Lives Lost.

COHASSET, Mass., Nov. 30.—All doubt concerning the loss of the steamer Allentown was dispelled Wednesday morning. A visit to North Scituate beach shows the shore at that point to be covered with wreckage, consisting of fire buckets, tables, chairs and other furniture, all marked "Allentown." Capt. Brown, of the North Scituate life-saving station, has made a diligent inspection of the coast in search of bodies from the steamer, but has discovered none as yet. He advanced the opinion that the ship has foundered either on Davis or South-east ledge, each of which lie about a mile southeast of Minot's ledge.

The vessel was owned in Philadelphia, and had a crew of nineteen all told—officers and men—every soul of whom undoubtedly perished in the wreck, which took place during Sunday night, and although in sight of shore was seen by no one.

### A GREAT HORSE BADLY HURT.

Jay-Eye-See Nearly Bleeds to Death, and May Not Live.

RACINE, Wis., Nov. 28.—Jay Eye-See, the famous gelding owned by J. I. Case and valued at \$40,000, was discovered in a pasture at Hickory Ridge farm, yesterday, almost dead from the loss of blood. The animal had stepped upon a piece of glass or other sharp substance and severed the artery of the left hind foot. The flow of blood was stopped, but last night the animal was very weak, and it was feared he could not recover.

### Beach Defeats Hanlan.

SYDNEY, N. H. W., Nov. 27.—A race took place Tuesday on the Paramatta river between William Beach and Edward Hanlan. The race was won by Beach.

### Valuable Hounds Poisoned.

DUBLIN, Nov. 27.—Ten hounds belonging to the famous Kildare pack have been poisoned, it is supposed maliciously.

## KNIGHTS ELECT OFFICERS.

Powderly Put at the Head Again and His Man Made Secretary.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 24.—At yesterday's meeting of the Knights of Labor assembly the new officers were elected. Powderly had two opponents for the chief office—Manley, of New York, and Birch, Powderly got 197 votes, Manley 27 and Birch 1. The other officers were elected as follows: the winning candidate getting 83 votes to 56 for the loser each time: General worthy foreman, M. L. Wheat, of Iowa; John W. Hayes (who was supported by Powderly), secretary-treasurer, Frederick Turner, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. A. P. Stevens, of Toledo, O., were his opponents.

Mrs. L. M. Barry was unanimously retained at the head of the woman's department.

In accordance with the amended constitution General Master Workman Powderly named eight candidates from whom the required number was to be taken by the assembly for the executive board, as follows: A. W. Wright, Montreal, Can.; J. A. Wright, Philadelphia; Thomas B. McGuire, New York; H. C. Trahan, Cincinnati; John Devin, Detroit; J. J. Holland, Jacksonville, Fla.; John Costello, Pittsburg, and J. J. Crawford, Charleston, Miss. The first ballot resulted in the selection of three—A. W. Wright, Holland and Costello. Two more ballots were required to select the fourth member, and in the last David came out the winner.

The business of the day was finished by the assembly unanimously selecting Powderly to represent the knights of the world at the Paris exposition.

## A SERIES OF PANICS.

Among the Children of a St. Louis School—Several Injured.

St. Louis, Nov. 30.—Seven pupils and two teachers were severely injured as a result of a panic at the Blair school Wednesday, caused by the children becoming alarmed by steam escaping from the heating apparatus and a rattling in the coils. Miss Bettina Krebs, the teacher in charge of the room where the excitement originated, succeeded in preventing a stampede when the children first became alarmed, but a few moments later, when the noise in the steam pipe was repeated with increased violence they became terror-stricken and gained the hall, and Miss Krebs was borne to the floor and trampled upon, sustaining serious injuries. The excitement spread to rooms 10 and 14, and the teacher in the latter room, Miss Mary P. Miller, was also thrown from her feet and trampled upon. The janitor finally appeared on the scene, and in a rough but heroic manner prevented the panic-stricken pupils from trampling each other to death.

When comparative order had been restored, an excited pupil in room 5 raised the cry of fire, and the children in that room made a rush for the hall. Miss Cullen, the teacher, with commendable presence of mind and heroic efforts, quelled the disturbance and in a brief period complete order was restored.

The pupils injured are: Birdie Wickened, trampled upon and seriously injured—had to be removed in an ambulance; Annie Dodge, severe internal injuries and external bruises; Annie Meyers, head badly gashed by falling on stone steps; Emma Delendorf, left arm broken; Ruth Reilly, serious internal injuries; Ida Klostermeyer, Australia Stroebe and Elsie McBride, badly bruised, but not seriously injured.

The panic created intense excitement, and many parents hurried to the school building to look after their children.

## A NOTABLE WEDDING.

Lord Saville's Successor Marries a Wealthy New York Girl.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—A notable wedding was celebrated Tuesday in St. Bartholomew's church, on Madison avenue. The Hon. Michael Henry Herbert, Lord Saville's successor, who is at present in charge of the British legation at Washington, was married to Miss Belle Wilson, the daughter of Richard Wilson, who is one of the richest men in New York. Over 1,500 invitations were sent out for the ceremony, and the wedding breakfast followed the ceremony at the home of the Wilsons.

## GEN. SHERMAN BEREAVED.

Death of His Wife, Who Has Been Seriously Ill for Some Time.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Mrs. Ellen Ewing Sherman, wife of Gen. W. T. Sherman, who has been seriously ill at her residence, 75 West Seventy-first street, since Sunday last, died at 9:30 Wednesday morning. She had been complaining of cardiac affection for the past five years and about three weeks ago serious symptoms began to develop.

Mrs. Sherman will be buried at St. Louis, in Calvary cemetery, which adjoins Bellefontaine. A special car has been placed at the disposal of Gen. Sherman, to convey the remains to St. Louis. The train will start Thursday evening, and will reach its destination Saturday morning. The interment will take place in the afternoon.

## A General Strike Possible.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 30.—The switchmen's strike presented no new feature Wednesday, the tendency being toward arbitration, although the superintendents re-assert that they will have nothing to do with third parties. A committee of engineers and firemen called on Mr. Ewan, of the Bee line, chairman of the superintendents' committee, but he told them that as they had no interest in the strike he would not confer with them unless they had matters of their own to present. The brakemen are restless, and if any help comes to the switchmen it will be first from that quarter. A general strike is still possible, but the several interests may come together yet and the whole affair be adjusted. Business in the yards is being conducted without molestation, although no night work is done.

## A Chicago Banker in Trouble.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—At 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Thomas P. Tallman, cashier of the defunct Traders bank, was arrested on a capias issued by Judge Jamieson, and was at once taken to court, where he gave bail in the sum of \$10,000. His bondsmen are Potter Palmer, Lyman J. Uge, H. H. Blackall and W. H. Russell. Tallman was then released. His arrest was made on charges that he, as cashier, had received deposits in the bank knowing it was insolvent.

## Teamster Deceased.

WASHINGTON CITY, Nov. 24.—The boat race for the championship of America between Twinner and O'Connor was won by the latter in twenty-three minutes, beating his opponent 500 yards. The stakes were \$2,500 a side. The distant row was three miles with a turn.

## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noves, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. 83yl

Pompey's pillar had no historical connection with Pompey in any way.

## THE HANDSOMEST LADY IN YPSIANTI

Remarked to the knave the other day that the knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle FREE. Large size 50c. and \$1.

Sandpaper applied to the yellow keys of a piano will restore the color.

It is one of those rare, good remedies which used once will always be kept in the house. Laxador we refer to. Price only 25 cents a package.

A man who scolds his crying baby and is too mean to invest 25 cents in a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, should be divorced.

Whalebone is not bone, and is said not to possess a single property of bone.

## FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. The medical profession has been slow to learn this. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders, syringes, astringents or any similar application, because they are all irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm.

Cleopatra's needle was erected by the Egyptian queen, not in her honor.

## RENEWS HER YOUTH.

Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain." Try a bottle, 50c. and \$1. at Frank Smith's Drug Store.

Cat gut is made from the entrails of sheep.

## Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

You must judge a maiden at the kneading trough, not in a dance.

## In Our Popular Brand

Old Honesty Will be found a Combination not always to be had.

A FINE QUALITY OF PLUG TOBACCO AT A REASONABLE PRICE

LOOK FOR THIS ON EACH PLUG

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR AN EXTRA SWEET PIECE OF CHEWING TOBACCO DON'T FAIL TO GIVE

Old Honesty A FAIR TRIAL

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT DON'T TAKE ANY OTHER

JNO. HINZ & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

## SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 125 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for \$1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take any other medicine. Your Kidneys are clogged. If you are sick, place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS. Remember what you eat, what you drink, what you use, medicine ever made. Sulphur Bitters.

BLUE PILLS. If you are sick, place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS. Remember what you eat, what you drink, what you use, medicine ever made. Sulphur Bitters.

THE INVALID'S FRIEND. The young, the aged and the feeble are soon made well by the use of SULPHUR BITTERS. It is a sure



## MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

The state association of funeral directors will convene at Grand Rapids Jan. 9 and 10 to exchange grief salutations.

Thomas H. Belief, a Grand Rapids citizen who was injured while in the employ of the "Triple company," recently secured a judgment for damages of \$3,375.

The Michigan Detective association held its annual meeting at Kalamazoo on the 28th. The 2,000 members, owning \$2,800,000 worth of property, did not lose a dollar's worth of anything during the year. Thieves keep posted on the membership of the association, and aim to leave their treasures untouched.

W. H. Cramer, the Cadillac mill man who was elected mayor of that town last spring, has discovered that he isn't an American citizen, and has "stepped down and out."

A Detroit thief tried to burgle the house of Mrs. John Westfall, but that lady discovered him and gave chase, and although he burgled the revolver, persuasion to induce him to drop the gun prevailed, and with the aid of a policeman effected his capture. Plucky woman.

The hickory campaign poles at Clinton have been worked up into stove-wood and donated to the poor widows of the town. After all, there's compensation in many things, even in politics.

Seven horses, a quantity of hay, grain etc., were cremated by the burning of G. V. Nash's barn at Norwood.

While Joseph Liberty, a Newberry man, was examining a rifle, it was accidentally discharged, killing his 14-year-old daughter. It wasn't exactly a "didn't know-it was loaded case," though the result was the same.

A Battle Creek man reformed himself by dropping a nickel into a savings bank of his own every time he banked for a glass of beer. The sum total amounted to so much the first month that he concluded 'twas time to stop making a filer of himself.

The Helsing Refrigerator company is shipping its wares to Ireland, Germany and other foreign countries. Old world people evidently intend to keep cool.

If this item should meet the eye of Frederick Lauberhermer, who was once a member of the Fifth Michigan Infantry, we'd advise him to make tracks for Fairbury, Ill., as a fortune is awaiting him, and seemingly anxious for his possession.

A large healthy and level-headed deer made the circuit of Deep River recently in broad daylight, and took in the sights, including those of every old market in town. When the said deer had sufficiently amused itself and its would-be slayers, it completely trotted away for its forest home unharmed.

Joseph Clark, a Pulaski ruralist, fathers a boat that's more'n three feet in length and half as large around. That is a long, big-waisted boat story that's hard to beat.

William Leighton shot John Shine near the Soo because they couldn't agree to disagree about a disputed team. Shine is dead and Leighton is in jail.

An Ovid girl broke an egg the other morning, preparatory to a cake-baking expedition when lo, and behold, a lively little snake jumped out of the shell. As proof that this is no newspaper yarn, we give the girl's name—Miss Bromley. But she hasn't yet solved the problem of how the little wriggler got inside the shell—or hadn't when we went to press.

A Flint financier has started a mushroom farm. If variety adds spice to life Michigan seems to do her full share toward furnishing the spice.

A \$1 turkey winged its way through a \$75 plate glass at Muskegon, but the owner hadn't any use for the bird. 'Twould have been too costly.

When burglars take to robbing churches it sort of indicates that business in their line is not brisk. The Clifford church was relieved of \$25 worth of goods by 'em the other night.

Fred J. Stewart has been given a six-months' job in the penitentiary for embezzling \$1,000 while postmaster at Newberry. A light sentence was imposed because he was well liked by his acquaintances.

An East Saginaw man is the owner of a forty-six-pound Kensington rifle that was made expressly for his father, eighty years ago, at a cost of \$35. 'Tis said to be a loud talker.

The inmates of the Clare county jail arranged for a runaway expedition the other day, but the plucky wife of the sheriff, aided by a gleaming revolver, held 'em at bay until help arrived. Robert Morrison, charged with robbery, got away, however, before the brave woman discovered the prisoners' game.

William Steele, an Ionia man, seems to enjoy indulging in costly luxuries. That accounts for his paying \$9,000 for just one cow. Perhaps her milk makes golden butter.

Game Warden Smith has kept a sharp eye out for violators of the game and fish laws, as the 900 convictions in the state during his eighteen-months' administration amply indicates.

It cost Detroit \$24,000 to do her share toward holding the late election. Most luxuries come high.

Clifford Culver, a 13-year-old lad, tried the early ice at Howell but went down to a damp, dark grave. Many pleasures are preferable when not harvested too young, and ice skating is one of 'em.

Two years ago W. B. Perkins tried his hand at capturing the prosecuting attorneyship of Kalamazoo county, and came within a single vote of doing it. This year he tried it again but lacked three votes of "getting there." Politics is mighty uncertain.

Kitty True, a Jackson girl, bore seventy-two babies of apples in ten hours, and is of the opinion that the boy who beats her day's work will have to get up early in the morning and dust.

William Phillips, a Paw Paw farmer, lost his barn and contents by fire, caused by the spontaneous combustion of a quantity of cornstalks. Loss, \$1,500.

The St. Johns creamery has turned out 50,000 pounds of real, genuine butter, this year.

William O'Keefe, the chap who mysteriously made his exit from the St. Ignace jail, was caught by Deputy Sheriff Stuart on the Michigan lake shore, some sixty miles away. O'Keefe will doubtless make the trip to Jackson this time, without fail.

The Smith Purifier company—the Jackson concern that flitted with half of the largest towns in the state for a bonus, and then didn't move—is shipping purifiers to far off Constantinople. According to all reports that town will stand a deal of purifying.

The Detroit fire department has 106 fire alarm boxes and operates 203 miles of wire (108 of which are underground), fourteen steam fire engines, and the same number of hose carriages.

W. C. Irwin, a Brooklyn man, converted the juice of 12,000 bushels of apples into cider and jelly, shipping the product to seven different states.

A Perry quill driver is so supremely happy since getting married that he joyously offers his paper a whole year to those couples who will happily themselves in a similar manner. Had he deferred making the offer a few

months he might have been constrained to limit it to his enemies.

Impending people have this year invented \$250,000 in new buildings. Impending is one of the upper peninsula towns that has come to stay.

Frank Godfrey, of the Lansing Republican, is credited with having designs on the government print shop at Washington. The place may be expected to capitulate some time in March next.

## HONORING A BISHOP.

St. Rev. John S. Foley Receives a Royal Welcome to Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 24.—St. Rev. John S. Foley, the newly appointed bishop of Detroit, accompanied by a number of his old Baltimore parishioners and clergy of the diocese, arrived in Detroit Friday evening accompanied by the reception committee of 300 of Detroit's most prominent citizens.



BISHOP FOLEY.

organization in the city and surrounding towns were in line. The procession moved to the Episcopal residence, where the bishop and party reviewed the parade. The route was made a light as day by innumerable electric lights arranged in many fantastic forms.

A great arch spanned the principal avenue, and inscribed on its front in mammoth letters of light was the word "Welcome." Hundreds of lights in colored globes twinkled from the steeples of St. Aloysius church, the electric light towers in the vicinity, from the immense crosses, crowns, and other designs, while elaborate fire-works were set off and cannons fired. Many business houses were illuminated, and the reception as a whole surpassed as a spectacle anything ever seen here. When the reception had passed, Bishop Foley was escorted to the parlors of the Episcopal residence, where an address of welcome on behalf of the city of Detroit was delivered by John C. Dannelly.

A Rooster Without a Head.

RENO CITY, Mich., Nov. 24.—About two weeks ago F. D. Lacy, of Nirvana, chopped off the head of a rooster, intending to have a potpourri for dinner, but instead of giving up the ghost, insisted upon walking around as though nothing had happened. Lacy sprinkled some flour on the rooster's neck to stop the flow of blood, and apparently the rooster is as happy, lively and contented as when he had his head. He is fed through a tube. His neck is healing over, and he does not seem to suffer any pain whatever, eats heartily, feels frisky and endeavors to crow. Lacy had him photographed and has refused an offer of \$100 for him.

Probably Shot by a Burglar.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 27.—Soon after 10 o'clock last evening Albert W. Tinsley, a patrolman on the Detroit police force, was shot and killed by persons unknown. He was found dead across the sidewalk of West Fort street, a much frequented thoroughfare, and upon the lawn of a house near at hand was discovered a satchel containing wearing apparel and a kit of burglar's tools.

Escaped from a Michigan Jail.

St. Ignace, Mich., Nov. 24.—William O'Keefe was sentenced to four and a half years in state's prison at Jackson by Judge Steyer for keeping a disorderly house. He broke jail Friday night and is gone.

AN ENGINEER'S SAD DEATH.

While Grieving for His Dead Children He Is Run Over and Killed.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Engineer Trues, of the Erie railroad, met a terrible death at Ridgewood Junction, N. J., early Monday morning, through a temporary aberration of his mind consequent upon a dreadful affliction to his little family.

Nearly all his little children had been buried within the last week, and his wife lay at home dangerously ill. The storm demands of duty, nevertheless, compelled him to run his engine as usual. At Ridgewood he stopped for train orders, and leaving his engine, started for the telegraph office. His mind was filled with boundless grief for his dead children, and he failed to detect the near approach of a lumbering freight train going in another direction. The engine struck him and the wheels ground out his life, leaving his suffering wife to bear the crushing loss of almost the entire family. She may not sustain the shock.

Lord Lansdale in the Arctic Circle.

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 27.—James Carnie, one of the Hudson Bay company's chief factors in the arctic circle, has arrived here and reports that he met Lord Lansdale two months ago away up in the arctic circle. He was traveling with two Esquimaux guides and one personal attendant. His English servant had left him three weeks before, and he was pushing northward as rapidly as possible. He walked all day, and displayed such remarkable endurance that the natives regard him as a prodigy, and refer to him as "Man-Who-Walks-Fast." He even tires his guides out. He spoke confidently of being able in his simple mode of traveling to reach the north pole if his attendants would stick to him.

Itch Strike of Natural Gas.

TUSCOLA, Ill., Nov. 27.—Natural gas in great volume was struck Monday morning at the farm of Hiram Buck, near Decatur, nine miles from this place. A well was being bored for water, and at a depth of 367 feet a vein of gas was struck. The tools were thrown out of the well, and a volume of water and sand were dashed high over derrick, as the gas, with a roaring sound, escaped from the well. An inch pipe was with great difficulty inserted in the orifice, and, upon being lighted, a jet of fire forty feet high sprang into the air. The heat from the flaming gas is so intense as to keep spectators fifty feet from the well, and the light can be seen for many miles.

Fatal Discharge of a Shot-Gun.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Nov. 27.—A fatal accident is reported to have occurred at Muddy Fork, Ind., on Sunday evening. Five men were out hunting, and a shot-gun, carried by one of them, exploded, the brass-pin striking an unknown coon just above the right eye and entering the brain. Mr. Middleton was struck in the face and his son died as a result of a piece of flying metal. Another one of the five, named Annandale, had his face cut open and his son was rendered unconscious by the shock of the explosion.

A Sermon Against Theatre-Going.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 27.—The Rev. George E. Ackerman, of St. Mark's Methodist church, has preached a second sensational sermon on "The Folly, Sin, and Disgrace of Theatre-Going." He challenged any theatre manager to let him carry on a prayer-meeting between the acts. Mr. Ackerman said a Brooklyn man whose uncle was ruined by theatre was urging on the crusade.

## Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith.

You may preach ever so long to a wolf, he will nevertheless call for lamb before night.

## THE POPULATION OF YPSILANTI.

About 7000, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. TRIAL SIZE FREE. Large Bottles 50c and \$1. Sold by all Druggists.

There is no need to fasten a bell to a fool, he is sure to tell his own tale.

## A DRUGGIST SAYS.

Marvin C. Brown, Druggist, Meredith Village, N. H., says: "I have sold your Sulphur Bitters for years, and, contrary to most medicines, I never sold a bottle to any one who said it did not help them. They cured me of those terrible sick headaches when every other remedy failed."

Trust not a skittish horse, nor a great lord, when they shake their heads.

## GIRLS AND MOTHERS! READ THIS!

I wish to tell you of the case of a girl 16 years old, who had been sick with suppression two years. Her father had paid over \$300 for doctors' bills, still she was failing. She had the worst countenance that I have ever seen, a kind of greenish yellow, she was emaciated, had constant bowel trouble, and had to take morphine every night in order to sleep at all. All who saw her thought she would die. Her parents said they had done all they could. I repeatedly urged them to try Lona-Phora, but they were strongly prejudiced against "nootums." Finally the mother said: "We must do something, and this is as likely to help her as anything." She and I persuaded the father to let the girl try it. As a result, in four months her functions were established and regular, and in six months she was the picture of health—a living wonder to all who had known her.

I could describe 20 other cases, not as wonderful as this, but still very remarkable cures.

Mrs. Mary C. Chandler, Battle Creek, Mich.

N. B.—It is equally good at all times of life.

A man must keep his mouth open a long while before a roast pigeon flies into it.

Uncertainty may attend business ventures and enterprises, but it never attends the prompt administration of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

"My sore ran in the night, and my soul refused to be comforted." "Poor fellow! of course it did. Why, he couldn't get Salvation Oil. Only 25 cents."

You must walk a long while behind a wild goose before you find an ostrich feather.

## HE HAD SALT RHEUM FOR 20 YEARS.

A. Marvel, Asst. Supt. & G. P. Agt., C. R. I., & P. R. R. writes: "For twenty years I have been afflicted with Salt Rheum in a most serious form. During the winter season, my hands have been in such condition that I was unable to dress or undress myself without assistance and I have not had gloves or bandages off my hands for about 'four months,' until I began using Papillon (extract of flax) Skin Cure. I certainly think it has cured my hands." Large bottles only \$1.00, at A. D. Morfords Drug Store, 8786.

We must suffer much, or die young.

## UNABLE TO TELL.

Yes, that was so. For years I suffered severely with scrofula; sores broke out all over my body, and I am unable to tell one half that I suffered. I was not able to obtain relief until I used Sulphur Bitters, which completely cured me.—C. B. DALE, 17 Allston Court, Boston.

Honor the tree that gives you shelter.

## WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Albert Emminger, Covington, Ky., was afflicted with Catarrh three years. He says: "After trying every known patent medicine which I saw advertised, none of which helped me, I tried Papillon (extract of flax) Catarrh Cure as a last resort. It has made a complete cure, and is worth its weight in gold. I will give you other references from parties who have been cured. It is no experiment, but a positive cure." Large bottles only \$1.00 at A. D. Morfords Drug Store, 8786.

While the great bells are ringing no one hears the small ones.

## WORTH KNOWING.

Mr. W. H. Morgan, merchant, Lake City, Fla., was taken with a severe cold, attended with a distressing cough and running into Consumption in its first stages. He tried many so-called popular cough remedies and steadily grew worse. Was reduced in flesh, had difficulty in breathing and was unable to sleep. Finally tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and found immediate relief, and after using about a half dozen bottles found him self well and has had no return of the disease. No other remedy can show so grand a record of cures, as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Guaranteed to do just what is claimed for it. Trial bottle free at Frank Smith's Drug Store.

## BANKERS.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & Co., Bankers, corner of Congress and Huron Streets, Ypsilanti.

## DENTISTS.

JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D.D.S., Dental rooms over Maple's Dry Goods Store, Union Block. Vitalized Air fed. 11143d.

WATLING & JAMES, -J. A. Watling, D.D.S., 11143d.

N. M. James, D.D.S., -Dentist, Huron St. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary. 1103

A. B. BELL, Dentist, VanTuy Block, Congress street, over A. D. Morford's drug store. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

## PHYSICIANS.

JAMES HUESTON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Residence, corner Huron and Ellis streets.

## New Advertisements

## You Can Make Money!

quietly, by an entirely new method. Perfectly legitimate. Won't interfere with your regular business, or prevent you from being a successful business man. Circulars free. Send stamp for explanation. EUREKA PROCESS CO., P. O. Box 61, Providence, R. I.

## CANCER

A New Cure comes from China. Queen's Hospital and London Cancer Hospital report cures. N. J. Express. Endorsed by Medical Journals. Cure guaranteed. Circulars Free. GUN WA CO., Box 42, Pueblo, Colo.

## PRIVATE

No fee required until cured. Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Itch of the Urinary Tract, Weakness of the Organs, whether from impure habits of youth or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and confidential. List of questions and valuable advice free. Send a self-addressed envelope to the France Medical Institute, Columbus, O.

IS. E. S. SPENCER, Teacher of Oil Painting, Crayon and Air Brush portraits, corner Con cross and Adams streets.

## HOWARD CUTLERY

WARRANTED

The celebrated cutlery represented above is for sale by

F. A. OBERST,

The Depot Stationer and Confectionery Dealer.

The best of Oysters always on hand.

## BRING YOUR WOOL

To the Woolen Factory at Rawson-

ville and get it made into first class Yarn.

Flannel, Knit goods, or almost anything you want at reasonable prices, or on shares.

## Visitors to the City

CALL AT

Stephenson's Photo-Art Gallery,

FOR

THE VERY BEST PHOTOS.

AT

REDUCED RATES.

Copying and Enlarging old pictures a specialty.

Studio, Over Post Office.

C. E. Cooper,

Artist.

LEGAL.

## CHANCERY SALE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW: In Chancery. In a case therein pending, wherein Jane P. Forbes is complainant, and Fred L. Thompson, Alice J. Thompson, and George C. Cooper, are defendants, in pursuance and by virtue of a decretal order, made in said cause on the third day of October, 1888, I shall sell, to the highest bidder, at public auction, at the east front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, that being the building wherein the Circuit Court for said County is held, on Monday the 14th day of Dec. next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands and premises, situated in the City of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, viz.: Beginning at the north-west corner of lot number five hundred thirty-six (536) in Norris, Follett, Joslin, and Skinner's addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti, running thence south, along the west line of said lot, eleven rods, thence east parallel with Oak street, to the east line of said lot, then north, along the east line of said lot, to Oak street, thence west, along the north side of said lot, to the place of beginning. Dated Oct. 23, 1888.

FRANK J. JOLLY, Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Washtenaw County, Michigan.

THOMAS NINDE, Solicitor for Complainant.

## PROBATE ORDER.

ESTATE OF HENRY GALE. STATE OF MICHIGAN. COUNTY OF WASHTENAW: At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 19th day of November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

Present, WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henry Gale deceased, the administrator doth submit non of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Tuesday, the eighteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, he do submit for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, on the said day, to show cause why said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) WM. G. DOTT, Probate Registrar.

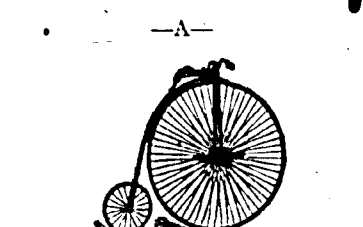
**SANTA CLAUS SOAP**

If you wish to wash easy No matter how greasy Do not give up hope But use Santa Claus Soap

Sold by All Grocers

Made only at H.K. Fairbanks & Co. Chicago

## Before You Buy



## BICYCLE, TRICYCLE, SAFETY

RAMBLER, or TANDEM, And Wheelmen's Supplies.

CALL ON Ed. Wallace,

Catalogue & Prees. No. 5 Union Block.

## New Livery.

Having purchased the Livery formerly owned by J. M. Orcutt, am specially well equipped for all business in this line. Carriages, Cutters and Horses for Pleasure Rides or Special Trips, at Lowest Rates. Riggs by the hour or day.

Z. Buck, Ypsilanti. Office at Barn, near Huron St. Telephone Connection.

## SMOKED MEATS

Do you want first-class Smoked Hams Shoulder or Bacon? If so you can find it at

C. S. SMITH'S.

The Best machinery in the city for cutting sausage meat to order.

EAST SIDE MARKET. CROSS STREET



"JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT"

Scales of all Sizes. 5 Ton Wagon Scale with Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box. \$80. For free Price List of all kinds, address

JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

## A Fine Farm

Located in Central Kansas. For Sale or Exchange!

For City Property. For particulars enquire of G. E. WATERMAN, Congress St., Ypsilanti.

## First National Bank, YPSILANTI, MICH.

CAPITAL, \$75,000. SURPLUS, 25,000. Stockholders' Liabilities, \$150,000.

INTEREST PAID IN TIME CERTIFICATES.

DIRECTORS: D. L. QUIRK, S. H. DODGE, E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY, CHAS. KING.

OFFICERS: President—D. L. QUIRK. Vice President—CHAS. KING. Cashier—W. L. PACK.

## E. L. Sweet.

SUCCESSOR TO A. W. STRAIGHT, DEALER IN Kerosine and Gasoline.

If you will be sure to place your cans where they can be seen from the street, we will fill them promptly with the best quality of oil or gasoline, at the lowest market price. Trips made daily to all parts of the city.

E. L. SWEET. Residence Cor. Normal and Pearl sts.

## USE A PAINT

Guaranteed. If you are not satisfied with the paint after giving it a fair trial on a building, it will be

## PAINTED AGAIN FREE OF COST

To you. This is the way Longman & Martinez, of New York, do business. Their paints are handled in Ypsilanti by

## PARSON'S BROS.



## ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

That mischievous youngster, Peck's Bad Boy, will be at the Opera House here to-morrow, Saturday, evening.

The Sons of Temperance, will give a masquerade social, Wed. eve. Dec. 5, at good Templars' Hall. All are invited and requested to mark. Admission 15c. including refreshments.

Have you guessed yet? The Commercial's offer of \$10.00 to the person who guesses nearest to the exact number of beans in a one quart Mason Jar closes Dec. 31st. Don't put it off until too late. You may be the lucky one.

Jackson democrats were so sure of a victory on the night of election, that they loaded a cannon and got ready to touch it off. It is not touched off yet and some miserable, degraded republican has inscribed thereon:

"A charge, to keep, I have."

## Hurgarly.

The house of Mr. Garrett Cross, who is treasurer of the Catholic Benefit Association, corner Hamilton and Emmet street was entered by burglars last Monday night, and about \$40 which belonged to the Association, and which Mr. Cross kept in his trunk in his bedroom was taken.

A pocket book containing \$15.00 in the same trunk was not found, which would indicate that the burglars knew where the C. M. B. A. funds were kept. Mr. Cross was chloroformed. The sneak made attempts to enter several other houses about town but was frightened away.

## German in Five Weeks.

All desirous to speak and read German, even for hours at a time, at the end of the Professors Haupt-Mueller course of five weeks, are invited to our novel and interesting lessons now opening in Ladies' Library and are referred to the following who have registered for the course now opening:

Mrs. F. S. Babbitt, Marshall J. Pease, Miss Lena Worden, Miss Susan Sanders, Miss Fannie E. Gray, Miss E. Henderson, Miss Mable Wallace, Miss Jessie Almsworth, Mr. D. C. Griffin, Elmer W. Owen, Bertie Wilber, John P. Kirk, Prof. H. F. Bailey, Mrs. M. F. Wheeler, Miss Ruth Pease, Miss Ruth Carpenter, Mrs. Prof. Morris, Miss Ruth Bond, Prof. P. R. Cleary, Miss L. H. Henriques, F. J. Swaine, Fred. F. Briggs, Albert E. Greene, Will Carpenter.

On Friday and Saturday this week, Monday and Tuesday next week, at 4:30 and 8 p. m.

## Amusements.

The two entertainments given Monday and Tuesday evenings of this week by the Hattie Anderson Company were excellent. The star, Hattie Anderson, is a charming little lady, possessed of a beautiful face and figure, and a good voice, which she uses to advantage. The support throughout is excellent, that given by Doane and Weyms, as "Beck" and "Sojer," being particularly so.

Wednesday evening the powerful play, The Mystery of a Hansom Cab, dramatized from Fergus Hume's great story of the same name which is now running in this paper, was presented by an excellent company, with Miss Hattie Irving as the star. She is a "cunning little thing" who has the happy faculty of getting her audience in entire sympathy with her at once, and as her support was good, they gave one of the most satisfactory performances of the season.

## From Evansville Courier.

Last evening the theater held one of the largest crowds ever within the walls, in addition to having every space crowded, at least two hundred were turned away, while many held their tickets for another performance. Such state of affairs is not to be wondered at when the fact is taken into consideration that Chas. A. Gardner, the jolly German comedian and sweet singer, was the shining attraction in his new picturesque romantic comedy, "Fatherland" written by Sidney R. Ellis and Chas. A. Gardner. Mr. Gardner, like the mellow wine, improves with age. Never before was he in better voice or his laugh more infectious than in the commencement of what promises to be the biggest engagement ever played by him in our city. He is indeed a sweet singer and his numerous friends will take advantage of this visit to welcome and renew old acquaintances. He is surrounded by a better company than ever before, each and every one showing points of individual excellence. Mr. Gardner's songs were encored again and again. His portfolio of new melodies contains many taking airs, which will no doubt be whistled on the streets before another day is over. At Ypsilanti Opera House evening of Dec. 6.

The best cup of coffee you ever drank made from Bradley's 25c coffee.

The last day of this month and the first of next is Hough's opening.

Dresses cut, fitted and made to order at Hewitt & Champions. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The oysters F. A. Oberst is receiving daily are the best. Try a can and be convinced.

For Sale—Good carriage horse. For particulars inquire of C. A. Shaw, the Depot grocer.

Call and see the elegant new samples of Wedding stationery at this office. The very latest things out.

## Woman Wanted.

Will pay a respectable middle aged woman reasonable wages and provide good home. Duties light. Apply at residence South West corner Hamilton & Ellis Sts. City.

## PERSONAL.

Miss Ana Pomeroy is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Rathfon, Huron St.

N. J. Clayton made a business trip to Detroit last Saturday.

Mrs. Bruno St. James of Ann Arbor visited in Ypsilanti last week.

Master George Vail has been spending the week with Detroit friends.

Mrs. Prof. Shepherd of Brookings, Dak., is visiting her parents here.

Mr. Geo. C. Smith of the Ypsilanti has returned from his western trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jenness of Detroit dined yesterday with Mrs. Lucy Sayles.

Mrs. Thomas Lucking has removed from her farm to a residence in Ypsilanti. J. B. Boyce of Lansing, Mich., is visiting his father Mr. John Boyce of this city.

Miss Mary Vail and little niece Genevieve, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mr. Knipe, of Chicago, business associate of Mr. Wm. Hay, spent Saturday and Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Frank Hendricks Esq., of Howell, spent last Sunday with his cousin, Miss May Hendricks, of East Side.

Miss Hattie Graham has returned from her visit home and resumed her short-hand studies in The Cleary College.

Prof. Casterton, teacher of penmanship in the Business College, is entertaining his sister, Miss Casterton, of Millford.

Mr. John Woodard had a birthday party for his little daughter, Addie, the 24th of Nov. She received some nice presents.

We understand that Judge Babbitt will retain the service of Wm. G. Doty as Probate Register. This is as it should be.

Mr. Straight, brother of Mrs. Prof. Bailey, who has been visiting here for two weeks, returned to his home at Hillsdale Wednesday morning.

Mrs. E. Hewitt was called to Detroit last Friday to be present as one of the heirs at the final settlement of the property of her aunt, Mrs. Hammond, recently deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaffer, of California, came this week to take up their residence among us. They will live on Chicago Ave., and will prove an acquisition to Ypsilanti society.

Miss Claribel Champion sang a solo entitled "Blossoms," at the musicale held in the Detroit Museum of Art last Friday evening. Her clear, sweet voice and expressive rendering, together with the beauty of the selection, elicited much favorable comments from competent critics.

## High School Items.

The foot ball game last Saturday afternoon between the Normal and the High School resulted in a draw, but was characterized on both sides by the good kicking done with the mouth.

The Vergil class has completed its fourth book. Dido has been loved, married and deserted; the faithless Aeneas has set sail for a distant land over unknown seas; and marriage with all its bliss and broom handles has in their case turned out a failure.

The following will participate in the annual public of the P. D. C., to be held at Union Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 21: Misses Ruth Carpenter and Ina Hay, recitations; Misses Grace Loomis and Lizzie Peyton, essayists; Messrs. Kimes, Scotney, and Wilcox, orations; and Mr. F. Smith, declamation.

## Correspondence.

GEORGETOWN, N. M., Nov. 19, '88. New Mexico, as a rich, mineral-bearing country, and the source of large quantities of the precious metals which were mined from Old Mexico to enrich the coffers of Spain, has a history that is almost contemporaneous with the discovery of America.

From a document on record in a church at Guadalupe, Mexico, reference is made to mines of that portion of Mexico now a part of the United States and known as the territory of New Mexico, which establishes beyond a doubt that New Mexico furnished its portion of the mineral wealth for which Mexico was so justly famous. The earliest date given in this record is 1685—over 200 years ago—the latest 1846, just previous to its acquisition by the U. S., and there is no doubt but what it was looked upon by the U. S. long before, as a desirable addition to its possessions.

In the valuable old library at Santa Fe, with its ancient archives, which proved such a mine of wealth to Gen. Lew Wallace and his accomplished wife during their residence there, mining records have been recently found dating back three hundred years. As nearly as can be estimated, the output of the mines in Santa Fe county has amounted in gold to \$50,000,000—and these same mines after yielding treasures for 300 years, are now, with modern machinery and appliances, worked more profitably than ever. Nor are these old workings confined merely to one locality. A few days ago an old Spanish working was discovered in Socorro county in the Magdalen mountains. Three excavations have been made upon it, and development work commenced on one of the claims. The mine has a very ancient appearance, and work on it was probably done 300 or 400 years ago.

There is an old cross cut eighty or ninety feet long which has been completely filled up in order to secrete the workings. The ledge is from 100 to 200 feet in width, and can be traced on the surface for over three miles.

The formation of the country is porphyry and syenite. The ore carries both

gold and silver in large quantities. As yet there has been no assay of the ore made but in homespoon and pan, it shows up free gold. There are indications of work having been done in other places on the lead. And in addition there are ruins of old Spanish smelters about five miles to the North of the immense lead, at which place there has undoubtedly been smelted a great amount of ore. All this goes to show the great antiquity, if we may use the term, of mining in this part of the United States.

Statistics for '85 show that New Mexico ranked seventh in the production of bullion, while Colorado ranked first. But it must be remembered that Colorado received credit for millions of dollars from her reduction works from ores which came from the gold and silver mines of New Mexico.

No portion of the country shows, for the development, more valuable and profitable mines than New Mexico. There are several mines in the Territory from 200 to 300 feet deep, that have made an output of from \$500,000 to \$5,000,000.

From 1846 until the advent of the "iron horse" in '81, New Mexico was little known, and that little held out no good temptation to the ordinary proprietor or settler. During this period, however, rumors of the almost fabulous wealth of this territory had induced a few hardy pioneers to penetrate its frontiers who, notwithstanding the difficulty of obtaining supplies and tools, the lack of even the crudest appliances, the murderous and persistent attacks of hordes of Indians and the many hardships incidental to frontier life, succeeded in picking up on the surface, for it was impossible to mine at so great a disadvantage, the sum of \$14,000,000, over \$10,000,000 of which was in gold. But with the advent of the railroad, a new era in mining set in. There is now direct transportation to the markets, new machinery is brought in which materially advances the mining interests. The year 1887 will be remembered as the one in which New Mexico entered upon an era of unprecedented business activity.

In none of its many branches of industry is this fact more apparent than in mining, and not in the way of speculative, stock-jobbing, but by the solid, substantial, and thoroughly business basis on which it is being carried on. Its mines are certainly making a very fine showing. Several of them are to-day quoted in the London Exchange. It may be true that really good mines are scarce, but when found are generally controlled by a close corporation. There are several St. Louis and Chicago parties controlling mines in New Mexico to-day, and a good deal of revenue in the shape of dividends is yearly paid into the pockets of lucky stockholders, not only in St. Louis and Chicago, but New York City as well.

Unfortunately you will have occasionally to put up with the "Jim Crow" operator. In several instances he has struck St. Louis pretty hard. But you will find that in nine cases out of ten it is not the Mexican or Arizonian who "bilk" the people. It is generally some party who styles himself an "expert," an abstract of whose title would run him down to a desk in some dry goods store five or six years ago. But the days of "wild cat" mining schemes are about past, and capitalists are awaking to the fact that New Mexico offers a greater and more profitable field for investments than any other section. Under the present increased facilities, prospecting is being extensively carried on, almost every day heralding some rich discovery, and mines which were before considered worthless, have become regular producers. The output for '87 was about 10,000,000. This sum can be increased ad infinitum whenever concentration of the

low grade ore, of which there is literally mountains, shall become universal. The subject of concentration is of the greatest importance, being the key to the problem of increased and economic production. The present method of assaying ore, being not only expensive, but results in great loss to mine owners.

Of course the principal mining is for gold and silver. Gold is found in nearly every county in the territory, either in the river or creek beds as placer, or in the mountains in veins or lodes as quartz. Placer-mining. There is scarcely a stream where one cannot, by close planning obtain what is termed a "color." The natives and Indians with the crudest kind of contrivances have produced large quantities of this most precious metal.

Quartz-mining. It is an old established axiom that "where there is smoke there must be fire," and in mining it is equally true that where there is placer-gold there must be quartz not far away; the quartz lode being the mother of the placer.

The gold product of the quartz mines is of two kinds, characterized as Free Milling Ore—where the ore is found in an almost pure state, and Refractory Ore, where the gold is alloyed with copper, lead, antimony, arsenic, zinc, etc., and has to be reduced by the smelting process.

Silver is found in the form of native, ruby, or vitreous silver. These metals are found in abundance in this, Grant county, "the baby county of the Territory." Grant Co.—unlike other counties of New Mexico does not date its civilization from the advent of the Montezumas or claim to have a mud church antedating the discovery of America. It dates its settlement from the disbanding of the "California column" after the close of the war. Its wonderful prosperity has been largely due to the fact that it contains no land grants and consequently in matter of U-

tle has great advantages over all other counties of the Territory.

This county has been, and is to-day, a great producer. The last two years it produced over \$1,000,000, of which our camp here—Georgetown—produced over \$1,000,000. New mines are being constantly discovered in all sections of the country and there are yet many bonanzas waiting the advent of the prospector's pick.

The opinion that the mines of this section were mere surface deposits has long been exploded by the development of such mines as we have here at Georgetown and other equally as productive camps.

"This product of \$4,000,000—\$3,000,000 for an annual output is not such a great amount to be sure, yet greater than the entire wheat crop of the six New England states for '85, at 75 cents per bushel. And this amount produced by a single county, an amount of over \$200 per capita for the residents of this county."

These mines after producing several millions are in better shape and are out-putting more than ever. The predictions made by Count Von Humboldt, the best authority of his day, that "the wealth of the world would be found in Arizona and New Mexico" is being annually verified as the years go by.

In conclusion, there is no doubt as to the splendid business future of New Mexico, alike favorable to the capitalist and the poor man. Whoever comes and "pitches his tent" attending strictly to business will be successful. All classes of real estate property are at the minimum. Securities of all kinds taken at the present value will become better year by year, and are superior to securities taken in eastern states, when values are practically at their maximum. So when the capitalist surveys the present favorable result and looks over the extent of mineral country here yet undeveloped, he must be impressed with the splendid future of New Mexico. And yet it is a fact that New Mexico has not been even prospected. Yours Truly,

JAMES HARRIS.

Oystermen! F. A. Oberst at the Depot is receiving fresh oysters daily.

OPERA HOUSE!  
One Night Only.

Saturday, Dec. 1st.

A Lasting Success. The Original and Only

ATKINSON'S COMEDY COMPANY. CHARLES ATKINSON, Manager.

In the Great Musical Comedy,

PECK'S BAD BOY

And His Pa,

The Funniest Comedy on earth, played by Comedians who act and Sing.

The Realistic Grocery Store.

The Committee Meeting at Maj. Peck's

The Great Picnic Scene Introducing a Brilliant Solo of Refined Specialties.

Popular Prices.

Admission, 25 and 35 cents.

Reserved 50 and 75 cents.

For Sale at Dodge's.

LAY LOW! LAY LOW!

Tuesday, Dec. 4th.

Special engagement of FISHER'S great musical extravaganza.

"A COLD DAY"

With the eminent comedians

Perkins D. Fisher

AND

John W. Ransome

And a Strong Company of Singing Comedians, introducing all the latest successes from New York Novelties.

YOU WILL LAUGH! DON'T MISS IT! PRETTY LADIES! HANDSOME COSTUMES!

SPECIAL.—This Company carries special scenery for this entire production. Reserved seats now on sale at Dodge's. Usual prices.

PERKINS D. FISHER, J. FRED. PENDLETON, Props. and Managers.

Ypsilanti Opera House!

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Thursday Dec. 6th.

The Jolly German Comedian and sweet singer.

CHARLES A. GARDNER

—OUR KARL—

Under the management of Sidney R. Ellis in his new romantic, picturesque comedy,

FATHERLAND

LIFE IN THE TYROL

NEW SONGS! NEW CHORUSES! EVERYTHING NEW!

BEAUTIFUL SCENERY!

DOUBLE TYROLEAN QUARTET! Reserve Seats at Dodge's Jewelry Store.

Now is the time to buy a Cloak

A large Stock to select from at

W. H. SWEET'S,

Very latest styles, in Jackets, New-markets, Plush Cloaks, and Plush Jackets

No house in the State of Michigan is selling Cloaks cheaper than we are selling them.

Millinery Department!

New Goods Every Week.

Rubber Overshoes!

We have a Machine and can put plates on every size and style.

Buy your Rubbers with our Improved Heelplates on and get more than double the wear. We sell

A Man's Heavy Rubber for 40c.  
A Man's Heavy Wool Lined Arctic for \$1.00.  
A Woman's Rubber for 25c.  
A Woman's Fleece Lined Rubber for 35c.

—Another Large Lot of those—

DONGOLA KID BUTTON SHOES

—For \$1.67.—

Warranted Solid Stock.

THE "MASCOTTE."

We are the people to visit for

bagrains in

DRY GOODS, CLOAKS & SHOES.

Trim & McGregor, BEE HI VE

To The Public

We extend an invitation to all to call on us at 19 Cross St. and see what we can offer you. New goods in our crockery department coming daily.

Very Nice and Very Cheap.

We offer a line of lamps from 20c. to \$20.00 that has never been equaled. Our \$5. hanging lamp is the greatest bargain ever offered. Decorated toilet Sets from \$2.50 up.

A nice line of fancy Candies, Nuts, Raisins, etc., for Thanksgiving. Finest brands of Oysters in cans and bulk. Just received, a stock of the famous Santa Claus Soap.

DAVIS & CO.

19 Cross St.